VISIT…

Lily Allen

It's Not Me, It's You

PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT LYRICS

Scanner : TinyA

Lily Allen

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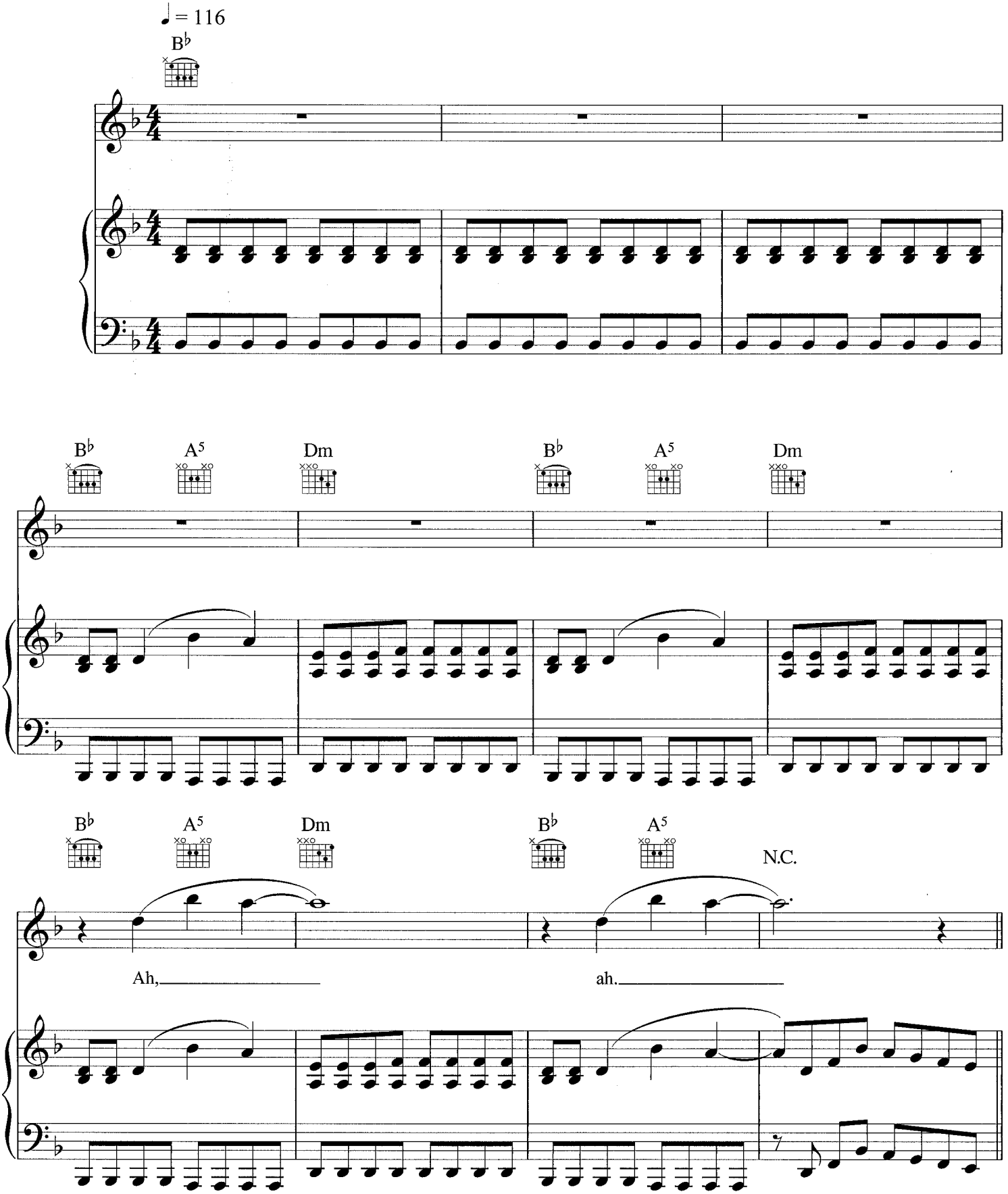
Everyone's At It

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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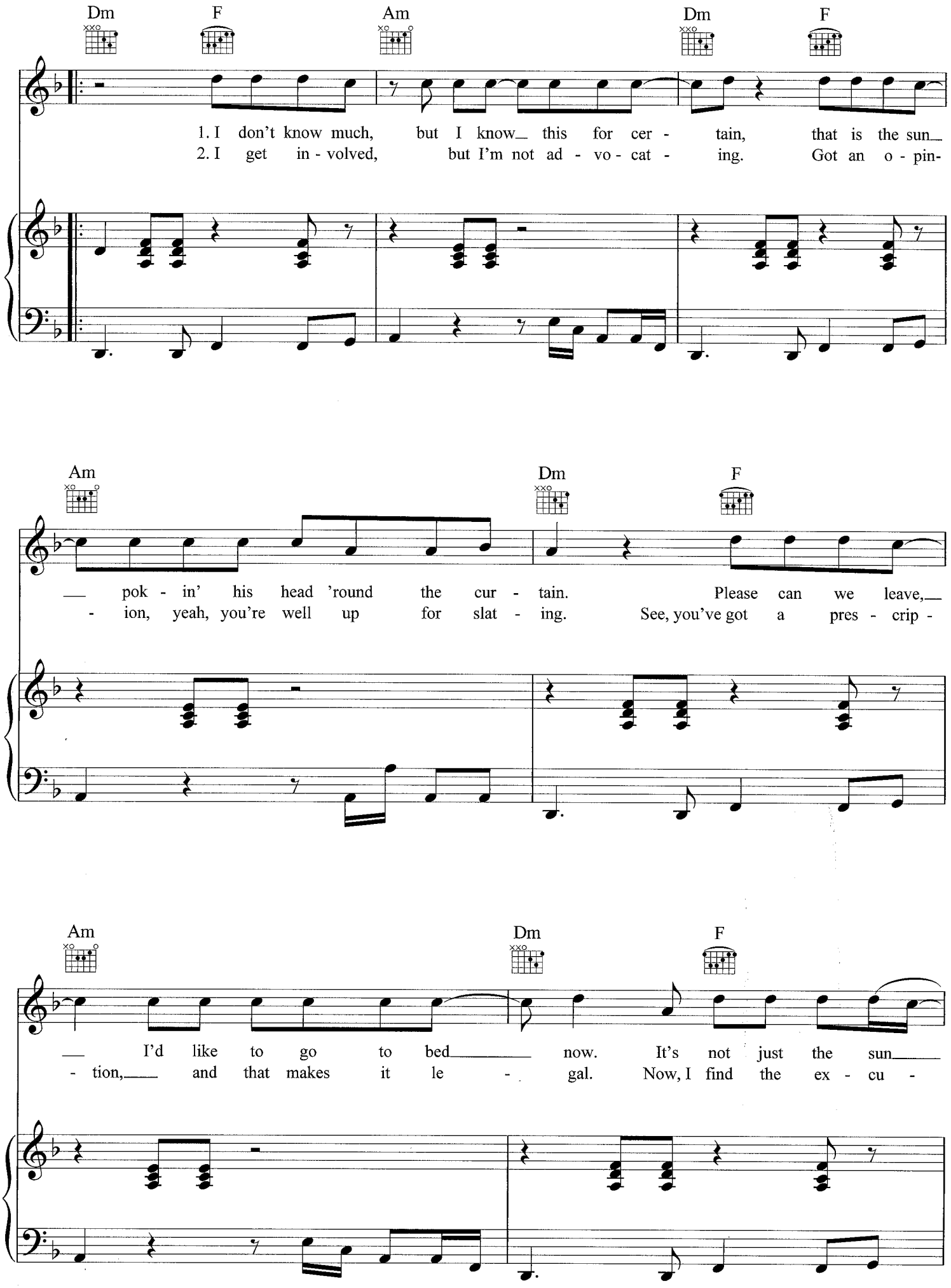
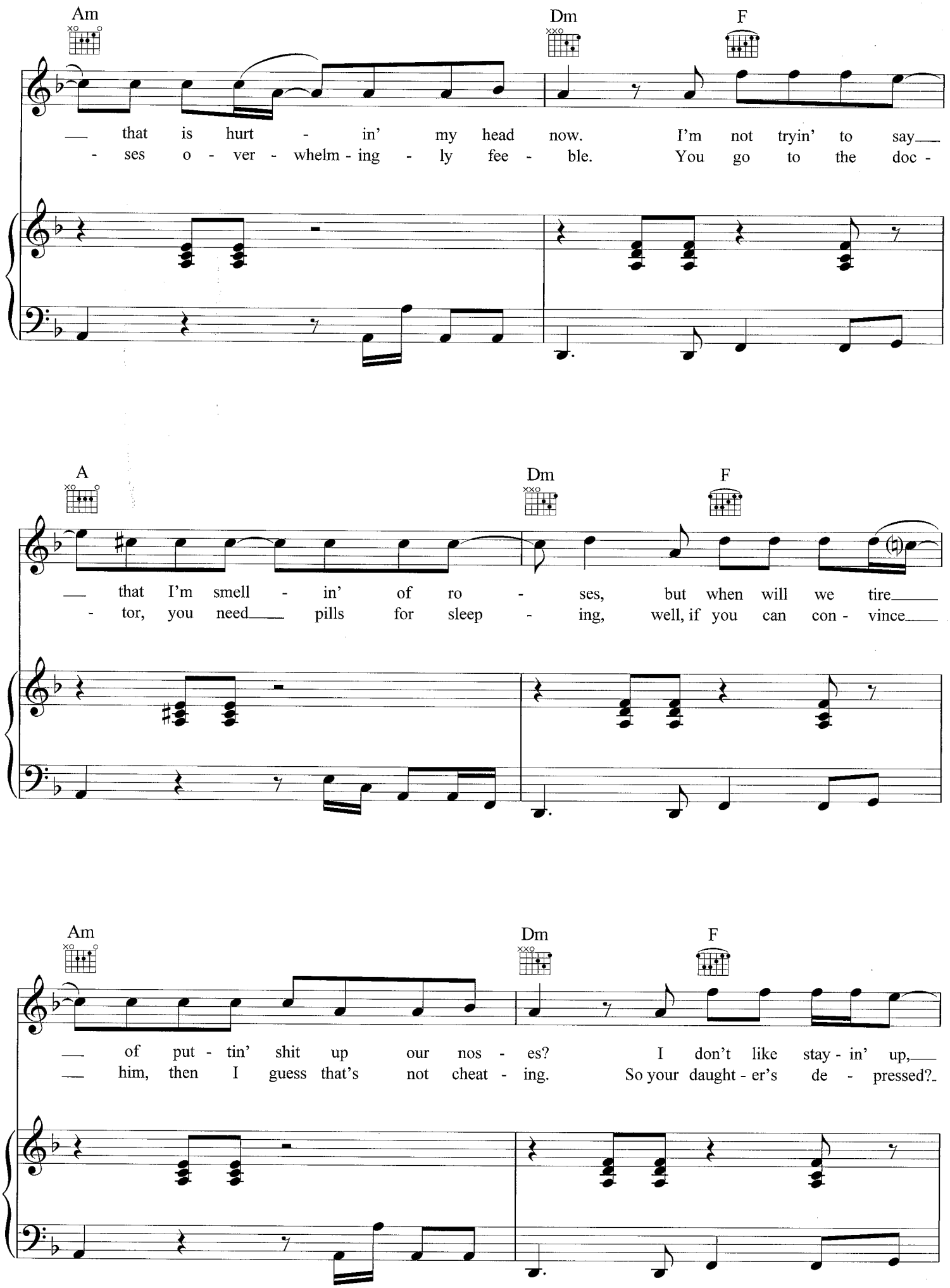
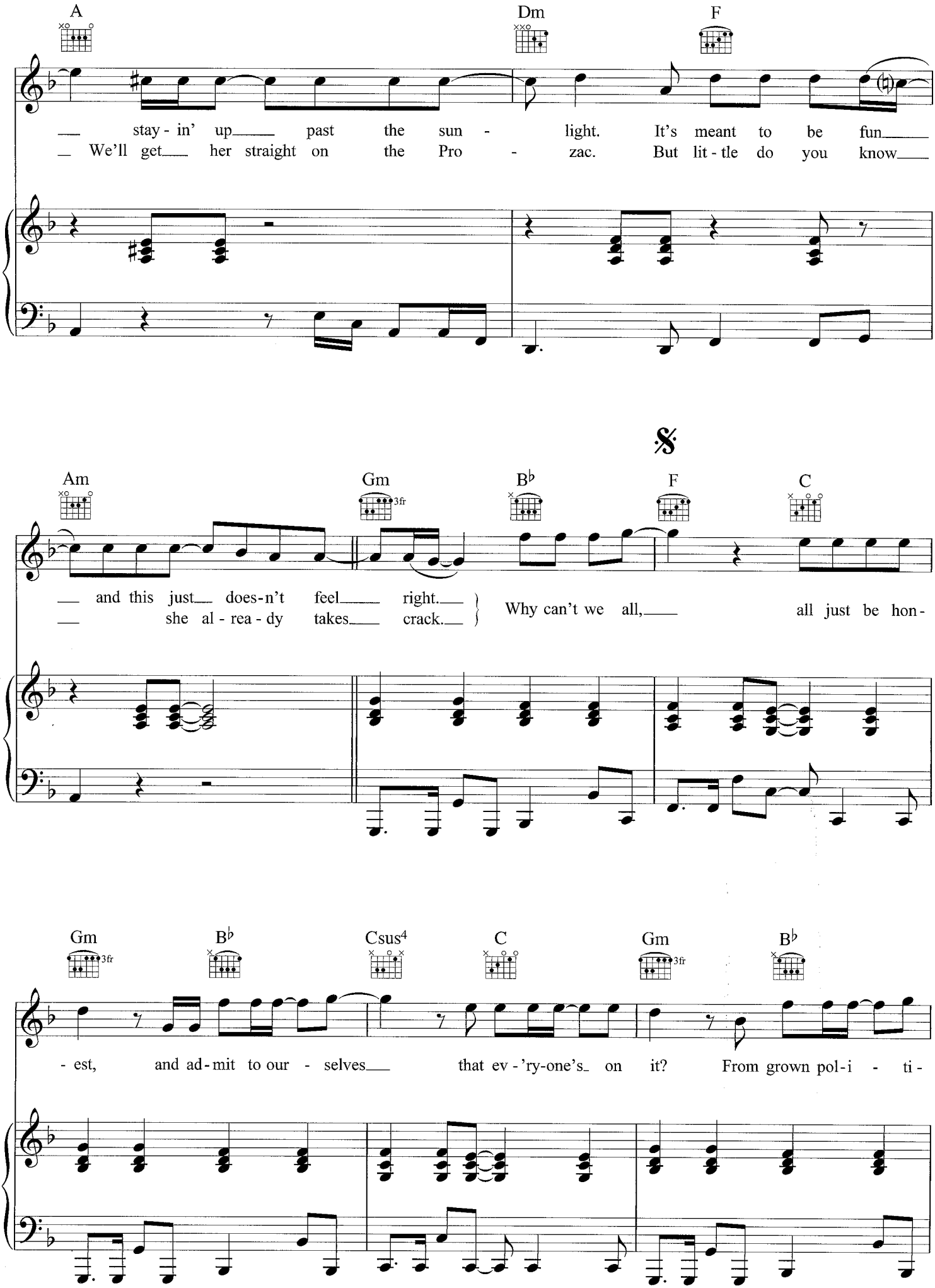
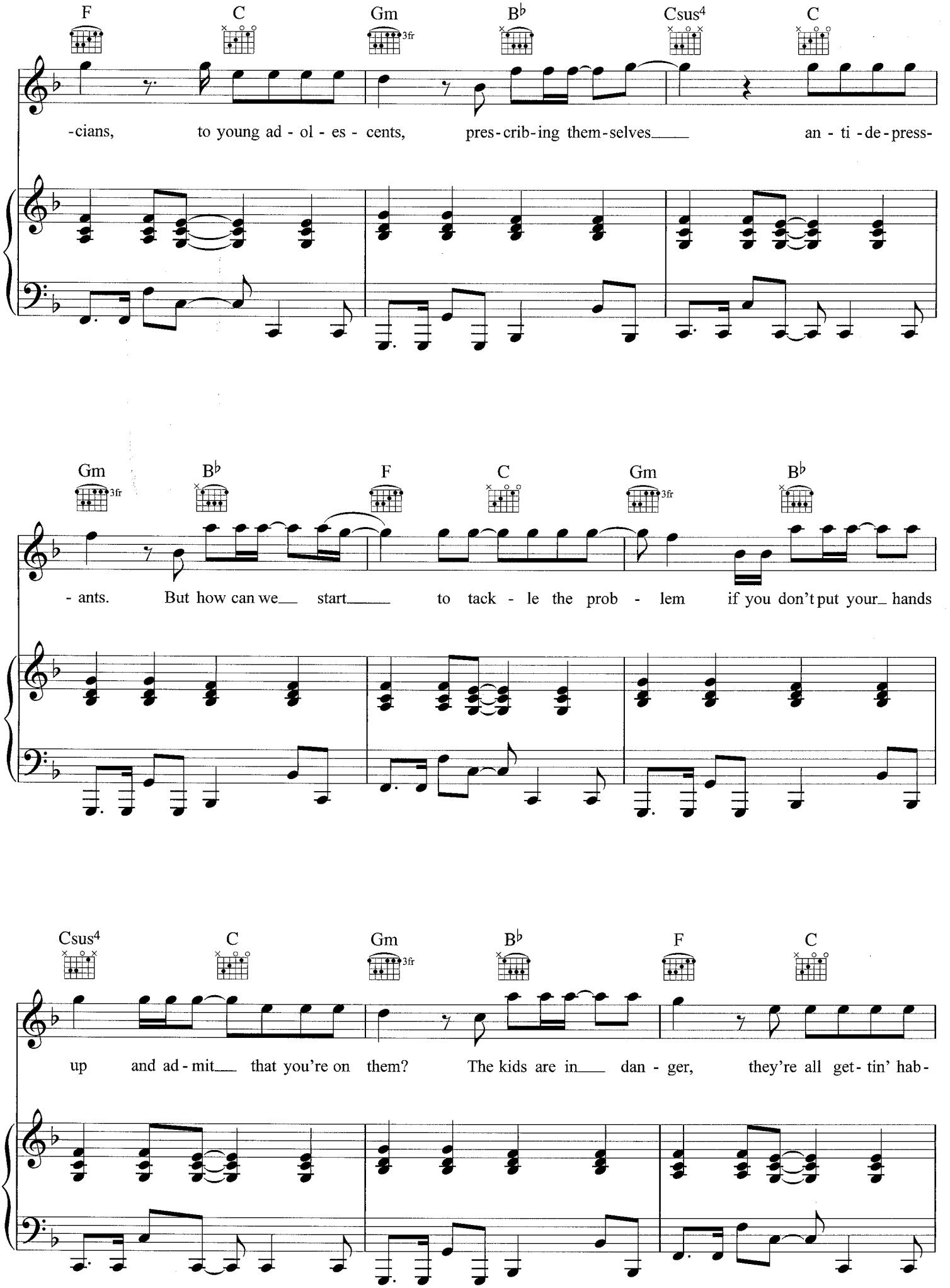
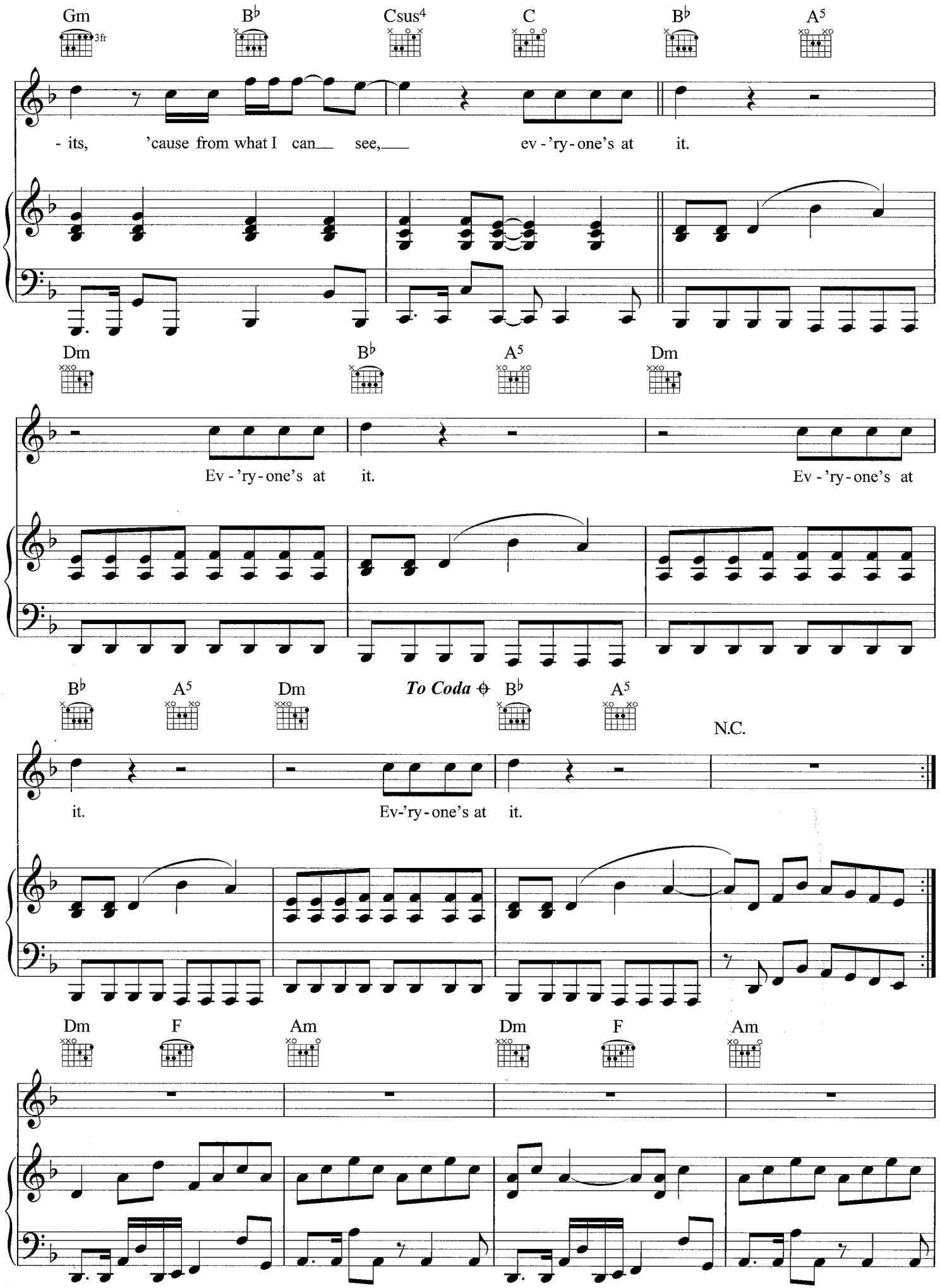
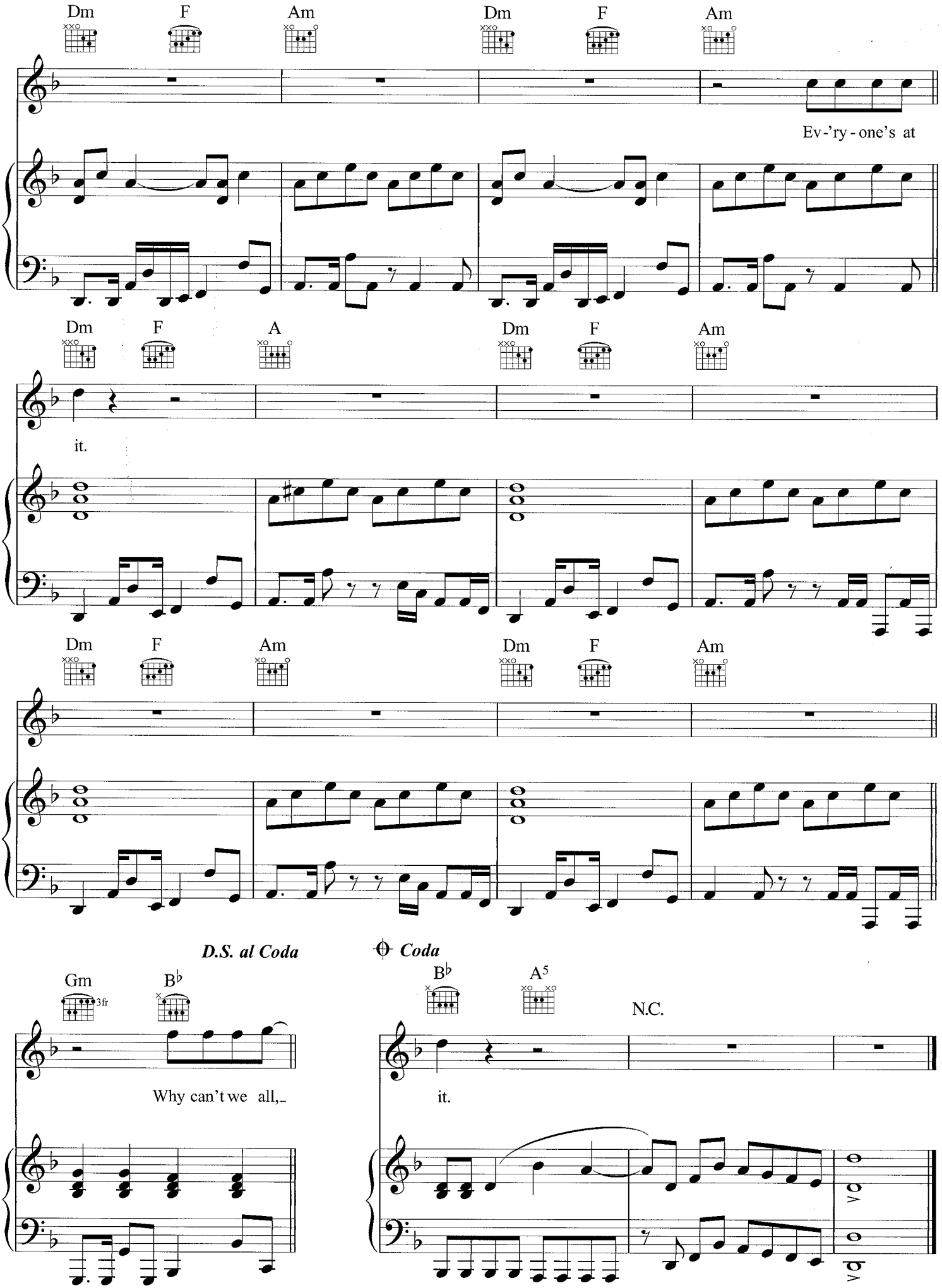

Dm F Am Dm F
1. I don't know much, but I know this for cer - tain, that is the sun
2. I get in - volved, but I'm not ad - vo - cat - ing. Got an o - pin-
Am Dm F
pok - in' his head 'round the cur - tain. Please can we leave,
- ion, yeah, you're well up for slat - ing. See, you've got a pres - crip -
Am Dm F
I'd like to go to bed now. It's not just the sun
- tion, and that makes it le - gal. Now, I find the ex - cu -


Am
Dm
F
— that is hurt - in' my head now. I'm not tryin' to say—
- ses o - ver - whelm - ing - ly fee - ble. You go to the doc -
A
Dm
F
— that I'm smell - in' of ro - ses, but when will we tire—
- tor, you need— pills for sleep - ing, well, if you can con - vince—
Am
Dm
F
— of put - tin' shit up our nos - es? I don't like stay - in' up,—
— him, then I guess that's not cheat - ing. So your daught - er's de - pressed?


A
Dm
F
stay - in' up past the sun - light. It's meant to be fun
We'll get her straight on the Pro - zac. But lit - tle do you know
Am
Gm
3fr
B♭
F
C
and this just does-n't feel right.
she al - rea - dy takes crack.
Why can't we all, all just be hon -
Gm
3fr
B♭
Csus4
C
Gm
3fr
B♭
- est, and ad - mit to our - selves that ev - 'ry-one's on it? From grown pol - i - ti -

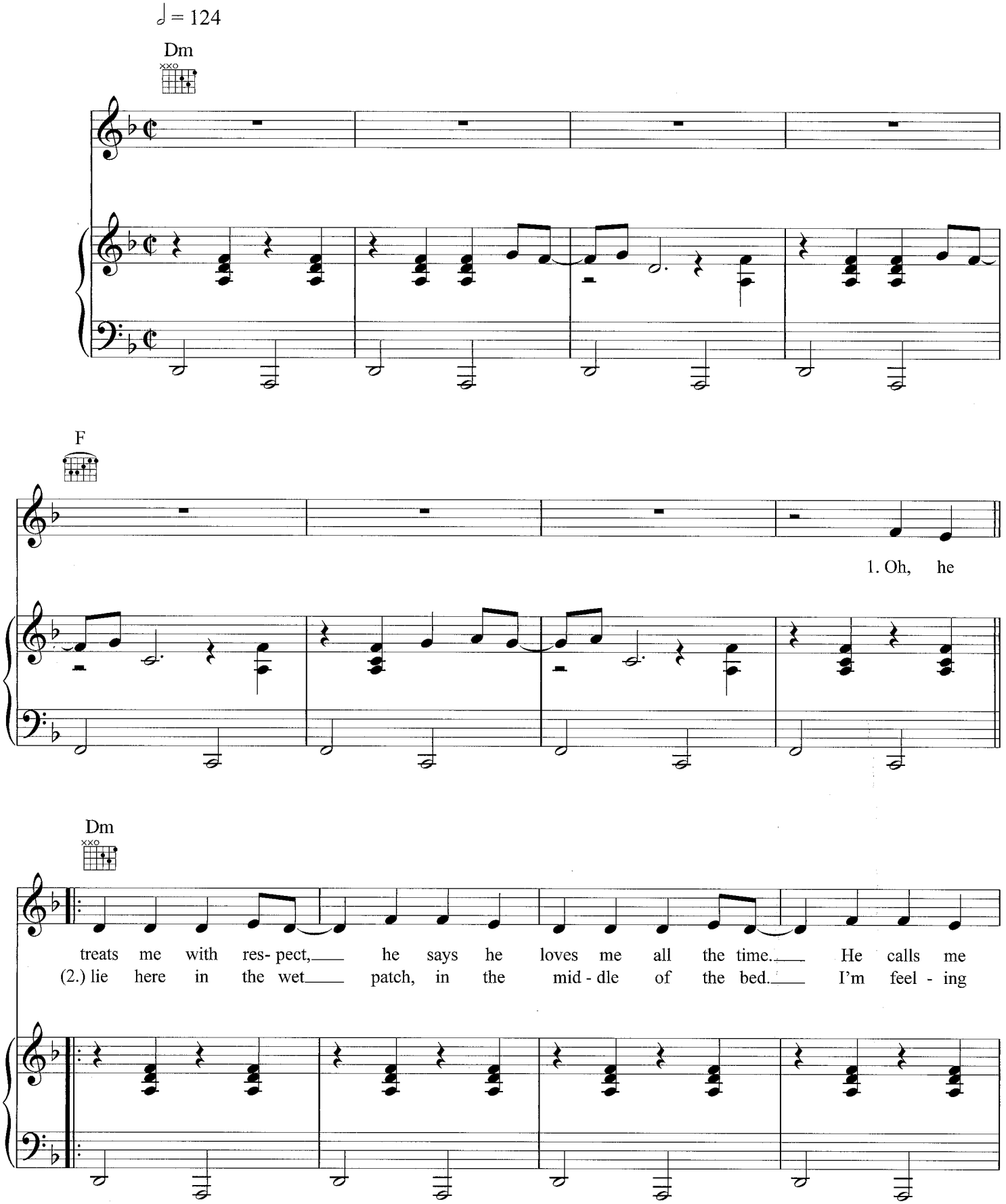

F C Gm B♭ Csus4 C
-cians, to young ad - ol - es - cents, pres-crib-ing them-selves an - ti -de-press-
Gm B♭ F C Gm B♭
- ants. But how can we start to tack - le the prob - lem if you don't put your hands
Csus4 C Gm B♭ F C
up and ad-mit that you're on them? The kids are in dan - ger, they're all get- tin' hab-


Gm
3fr
B♭
Csus4
C
B♭
A5
- its, 'cause from what I can see, ev - 'ry - one's at it.
Dm
B♭
A5
Dm
Ev - 'ry - one's at it. Ev - 'ry - one's at
B♭
A5
Dm
To Coda
B♭
A5
N.C.
it. Ev-'ry - one's at it.
Dm
F
Am
Dm
F
Am


Dm F Am Dm F Am
Ev-'ry-one's at
Dm F A Dm F Am
it.
Dm F Am Dm F Am
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Gm B♭ 3fr
Why can't we all,
B♭ A5
N.C.
it.

Not Fair

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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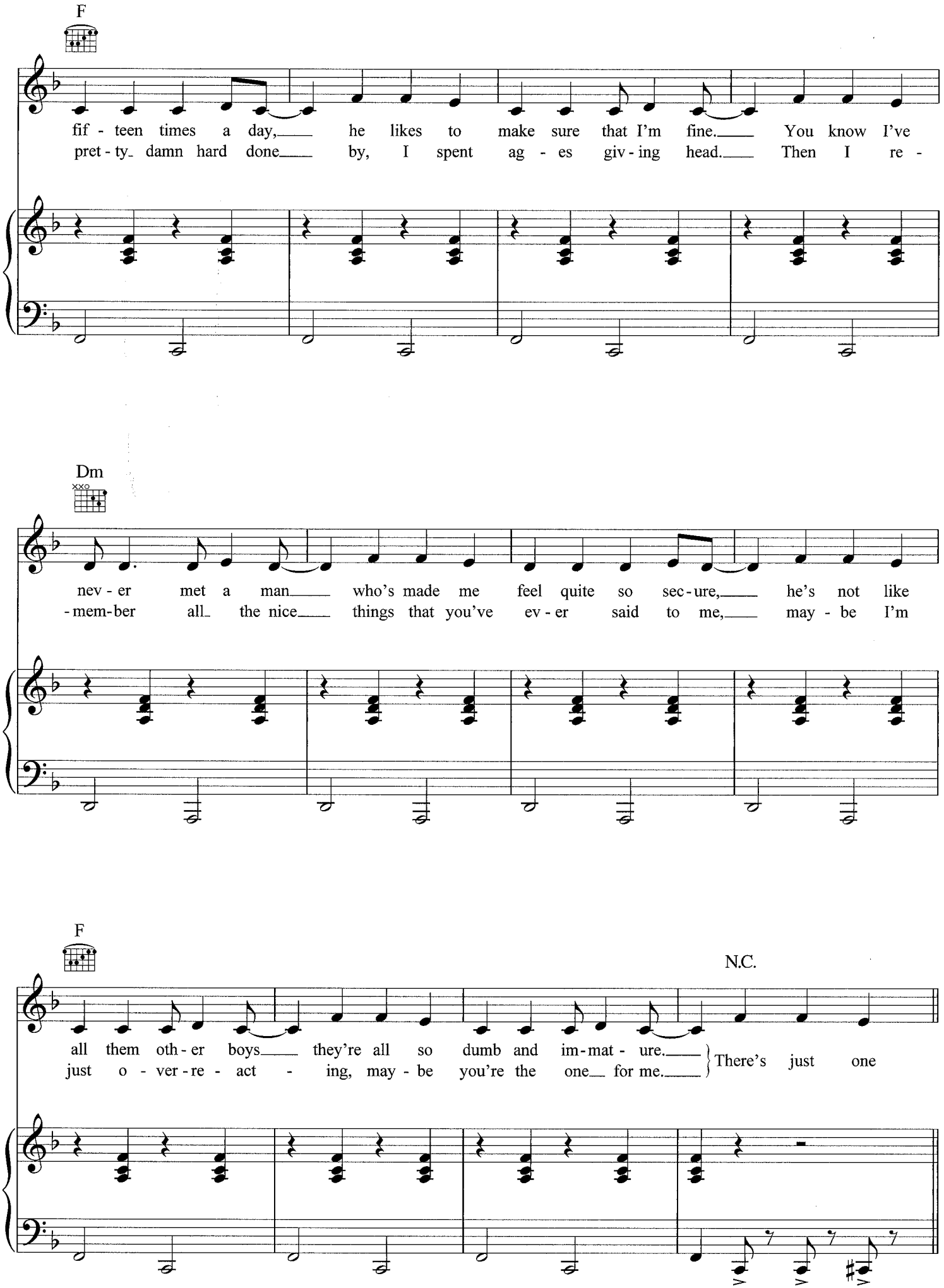
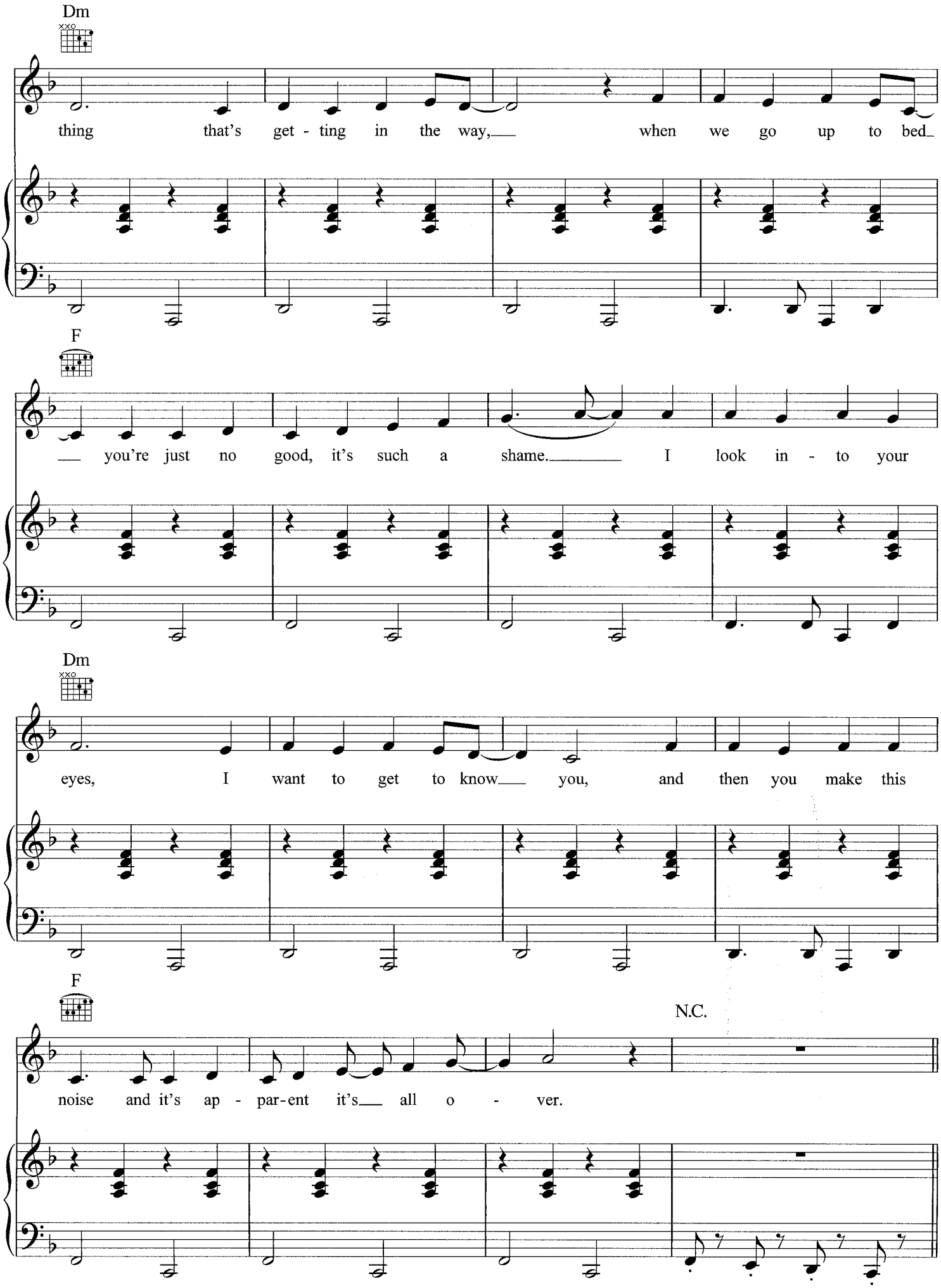
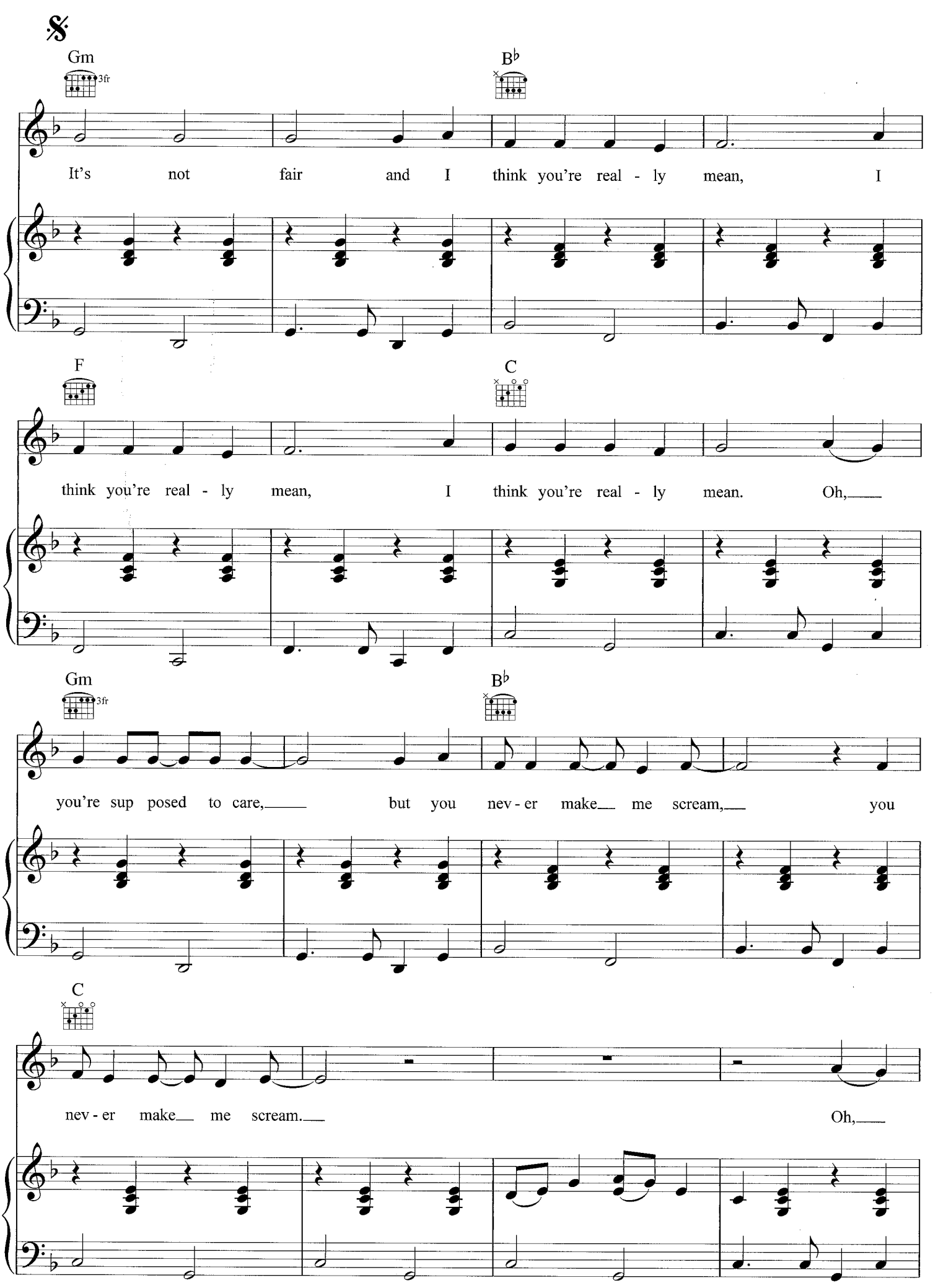
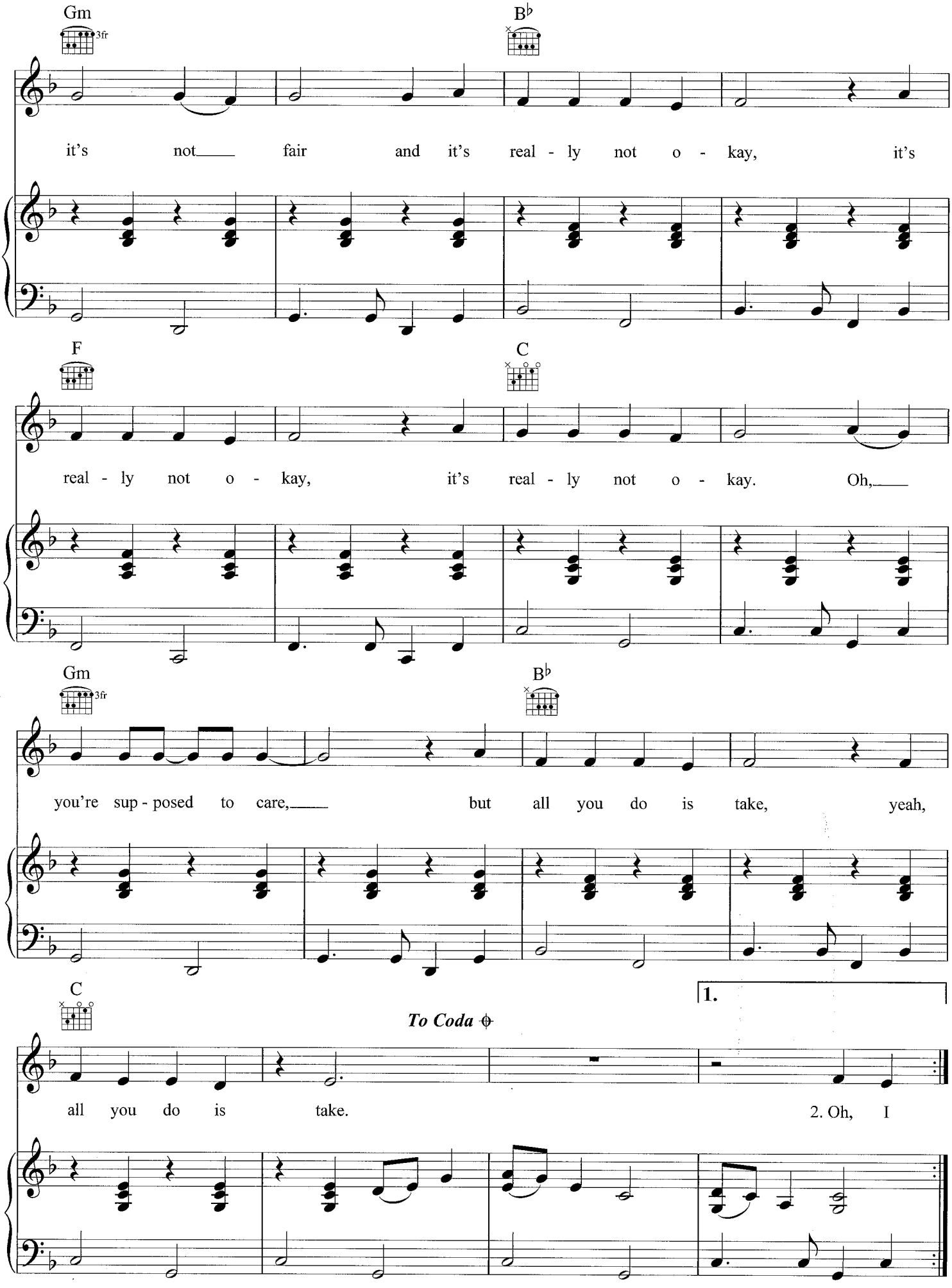
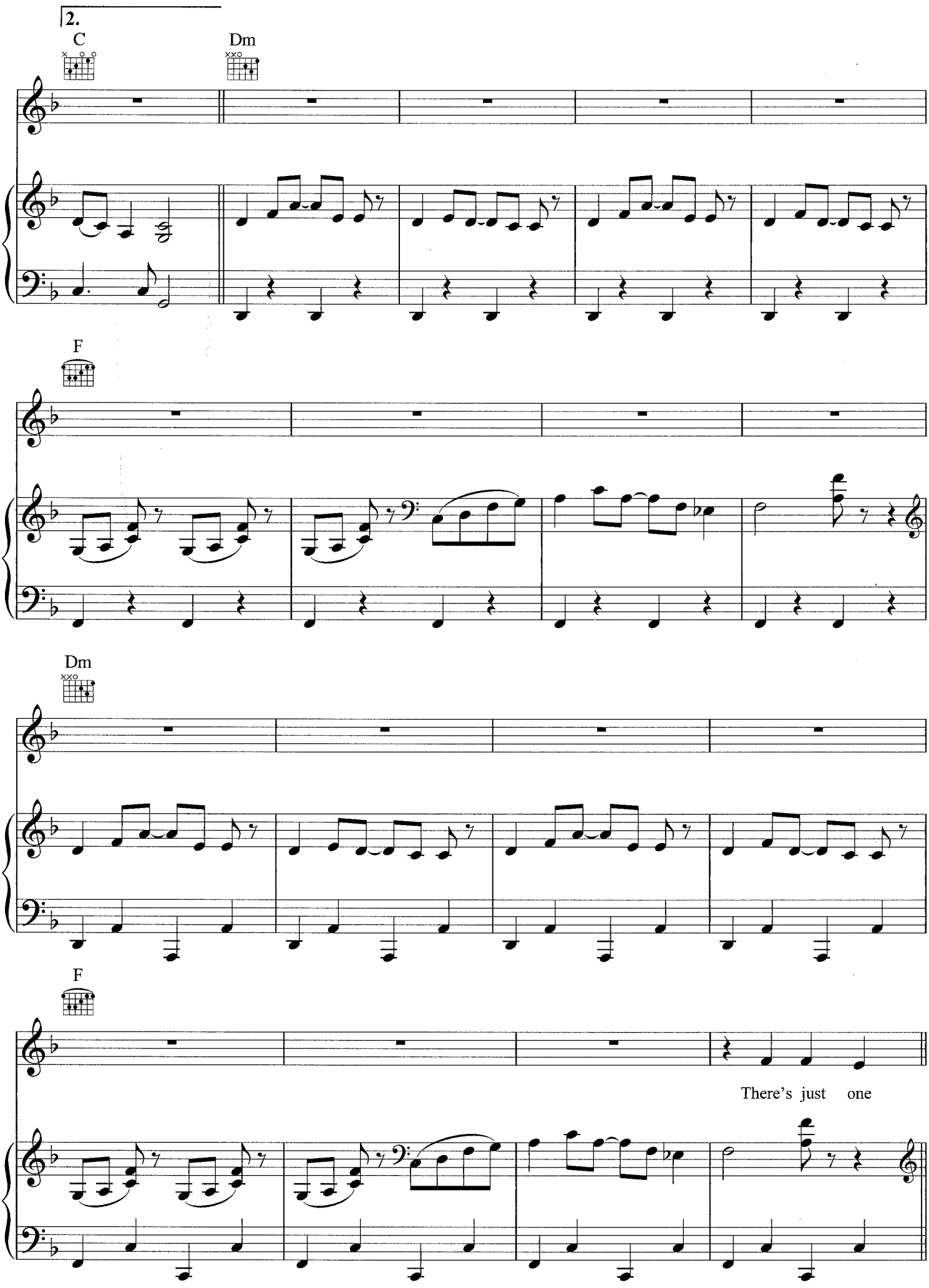
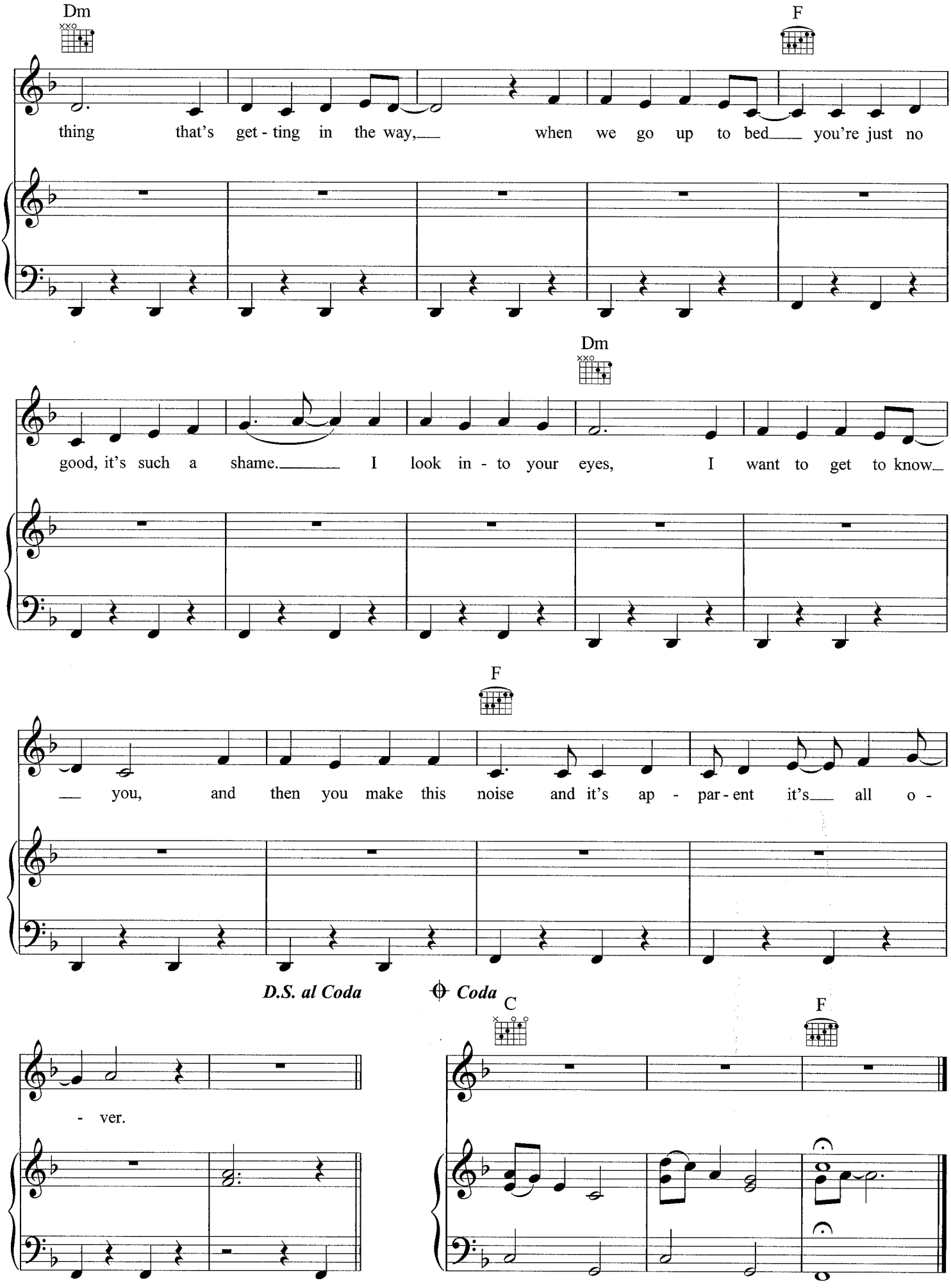

F
fif - teen times a day, he likes to make sure that I'm fine. You know I've
pret - ty damn hard done by, I spent ag - es giv - ing head. Then I re -
Dm
nev - er met a man who's made me feel quite so sec - ure, he's not like
- mem - ber all the nice things that you've ev - er said to me, may - be I'm
F
N.C.
all them oth - er boys they're all so dumb and im - mat - ure.
just o - ver - re - act - ing, may - be you're the one for me.
There's just one


Dm
thing that's get - ting in the way, when we go up to bed
F
you're just no good, it's such a shame. I look in - to your
Dm
eyes, I want to get to know you, and then you make this
F
N.C.
noise and it's ap - par-ent it's all o - ver.


Gm
3fr
B♭
It's not fair and I think you're real - ly mean, I
F
C
think you're real - ly mean, I think you're real - ly mean. Oh,
Gm
3fr
B♭
you're sup posed to care, but you nev - er make me scream, you
C
nev - er make me scream. Oh,

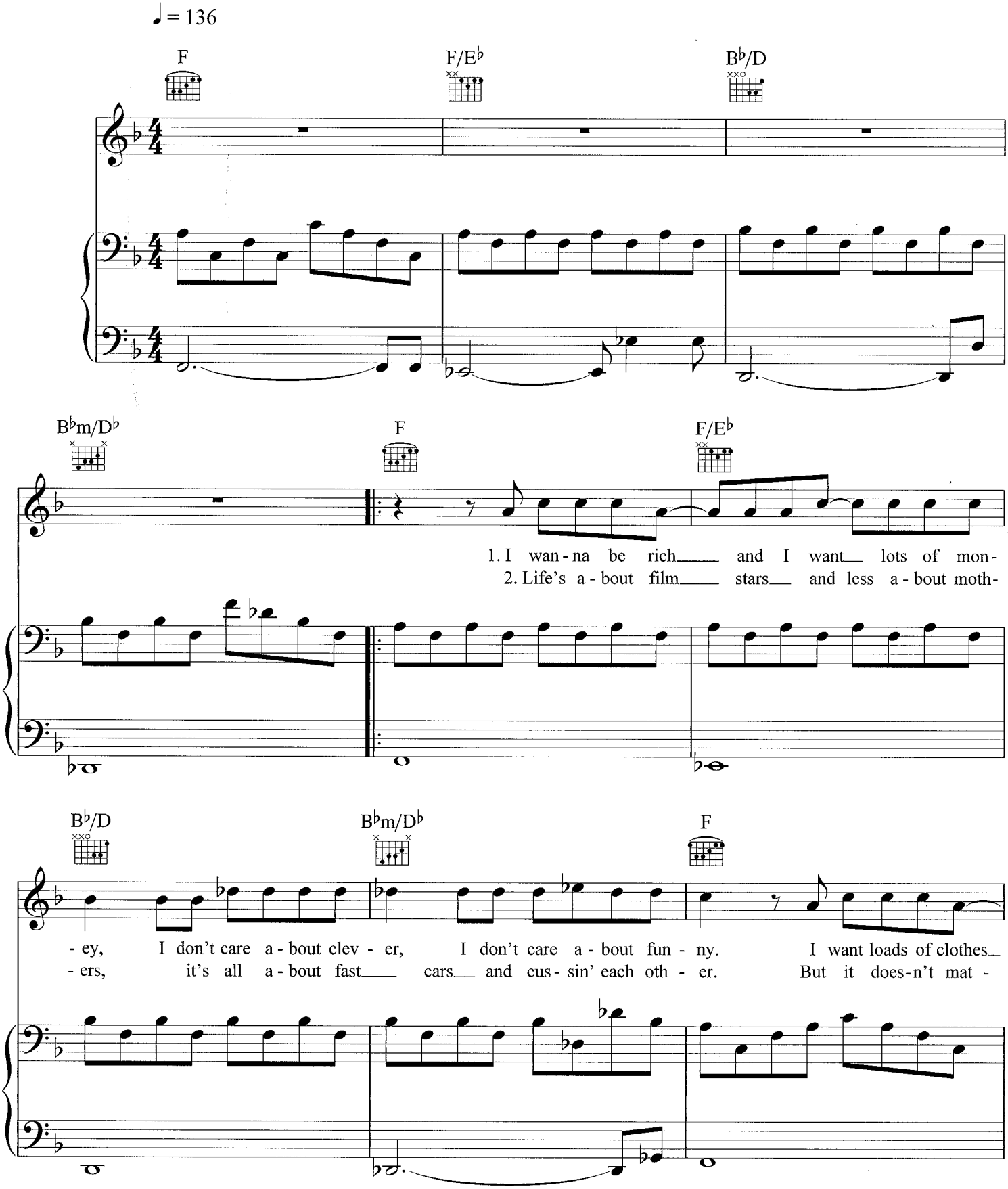

Gm
3fr
B♭
it's not fair and it's real - ly not o - kay, it's
F
C
real - ly not o - kay, it's real - ly not o - kay. Oh,
Gm
3fr
B♭
you're sup - posed to care, but all you do is take, yeah,
C
1.
To Coda
all you do is take.
2. Oh, I


2.
C
Dm
F
Dm
F
There's just one


Dm
F
thing that's get - ting in the way, when we go up to bed you're just no
Dm
good, it's such a shame. I look in - to your eyes, I want to get to know
F
you, and then you make this noise and it's ap - par - ent it's all o -
D.S. al Coda
Coda
C
F
- ver.

The Fear

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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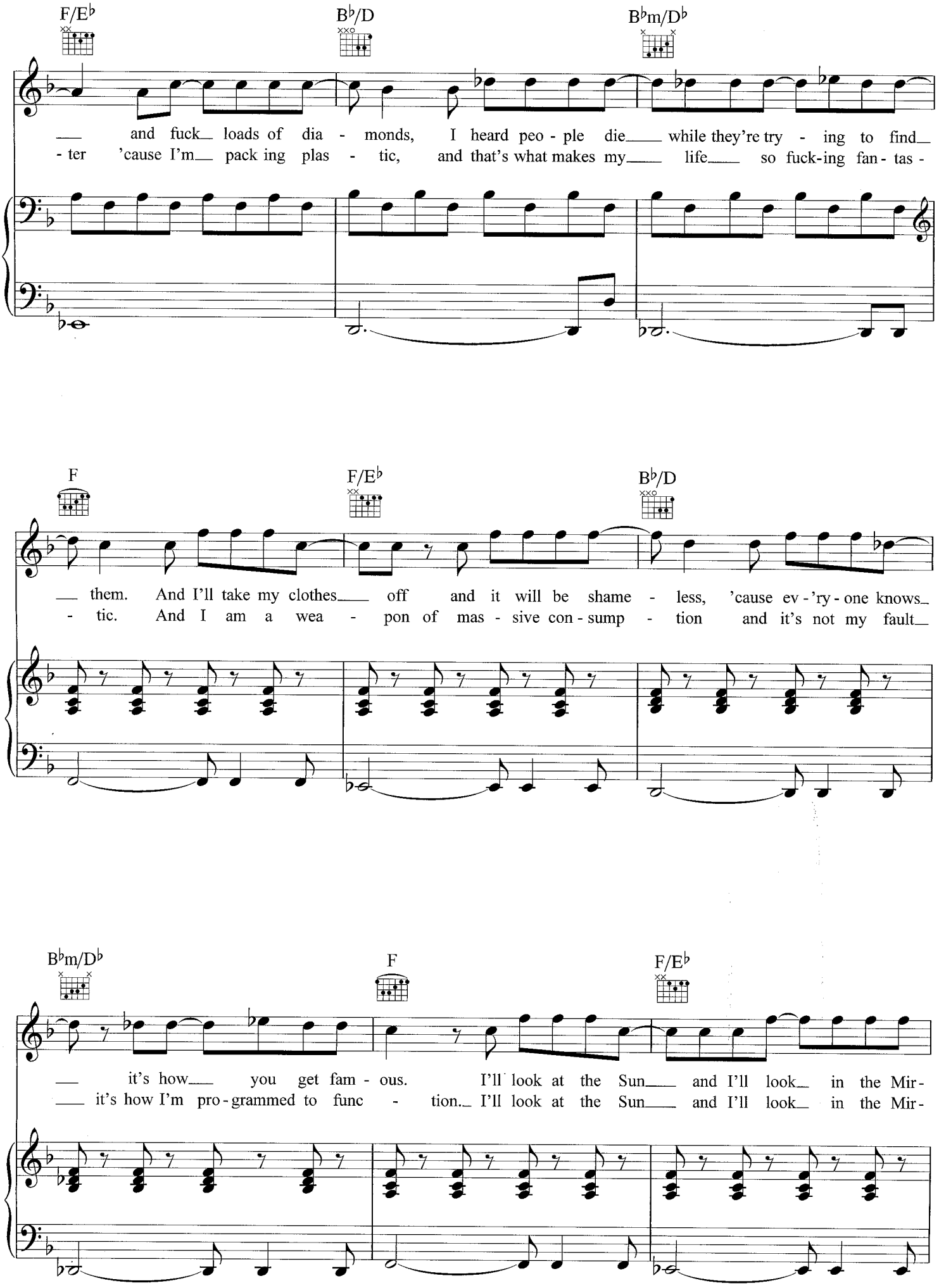
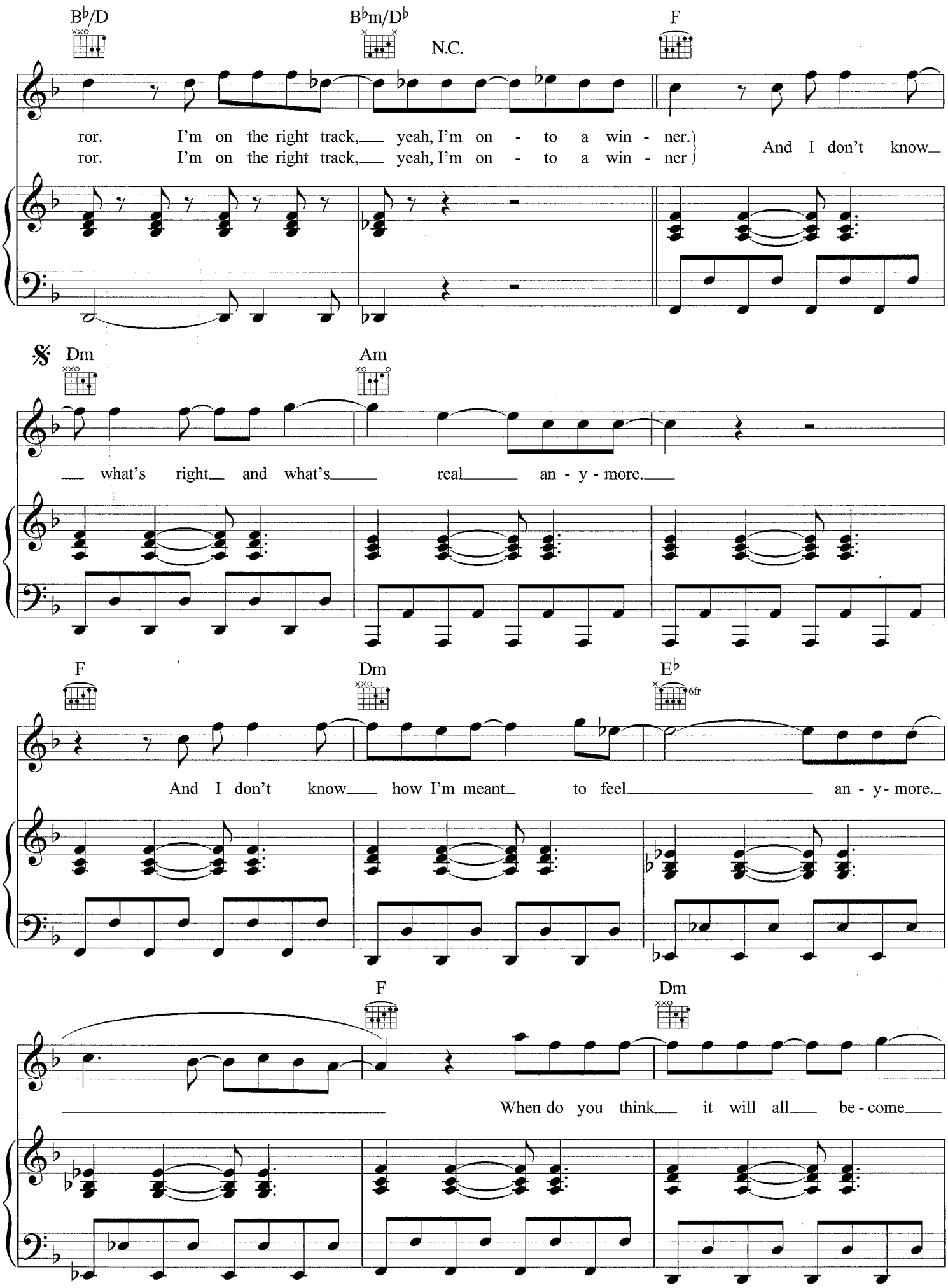
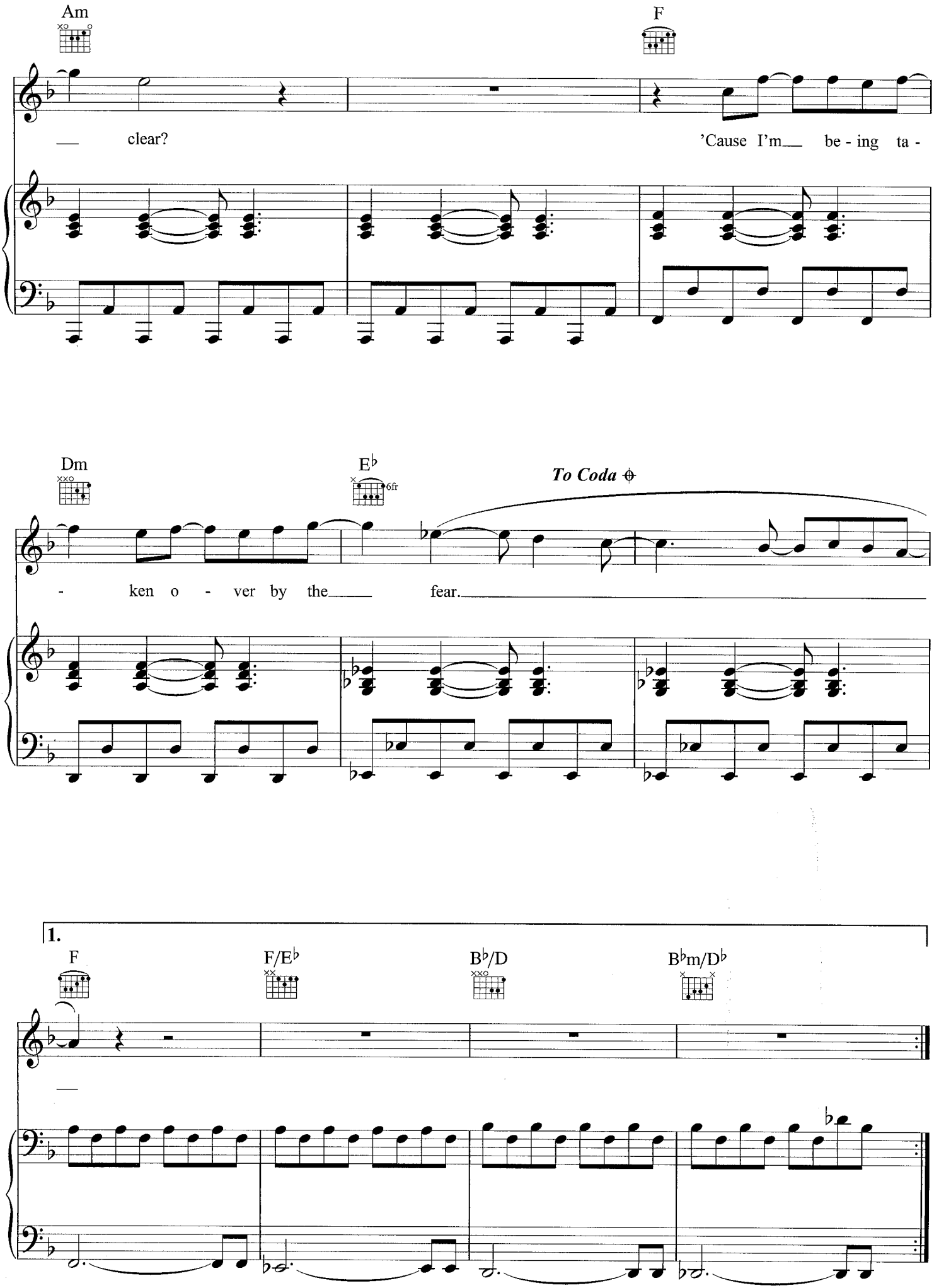
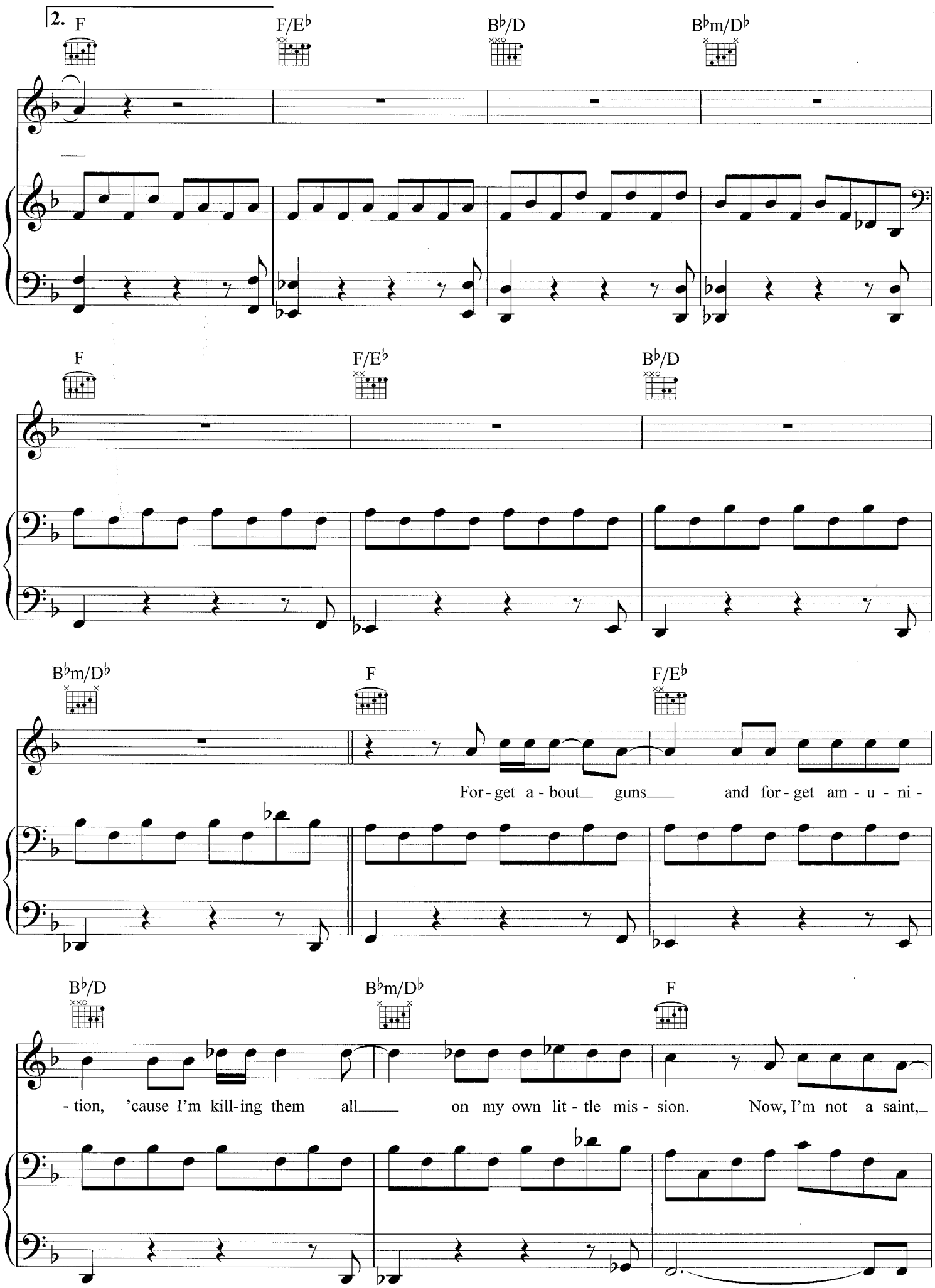
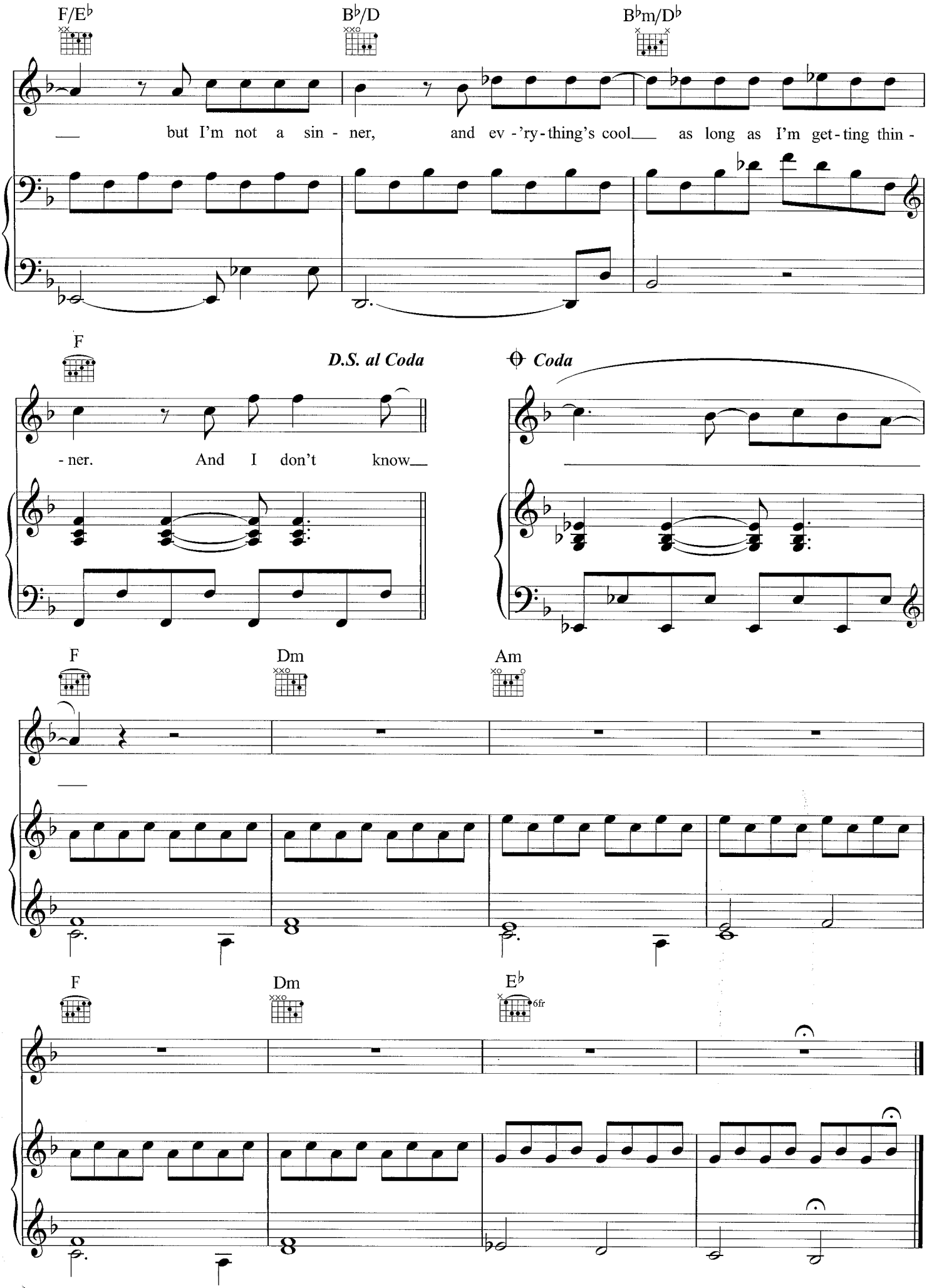

F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
and fuck loads of dia - monds, I heard peo - ple die while they're try - ing to find
- ter 'cause I'm pack ing plas - tic, and that's what makes my life so fuck-ing fan - tas -
F
F/E♭
B♭/D
them. And I'll take my clothes off and it will be shame - less, 'cause ev - 'ry - one knows
- tic. And I am a wea - pon of mas - sive con - sump - tion and it's not my fault
B♭m/D♭
F
F/E♭
it's how you get fam - ous. I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mir -
it's how I'm pro - grammed to func - tion. I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mir -


B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
N.C.
F
ror. I'm on the right track, yeah, I'm on - to a win - ner.
ror. I'm on the right track, yeah, I'm on - to a win - ner
And I don't know
Dm
Am
what's right and what's real an - y - more.
F
Dm
E♭
6fr
And I don't know how I'm meant to feel an - y - more.
F
Dm
When do you think it will all be - come

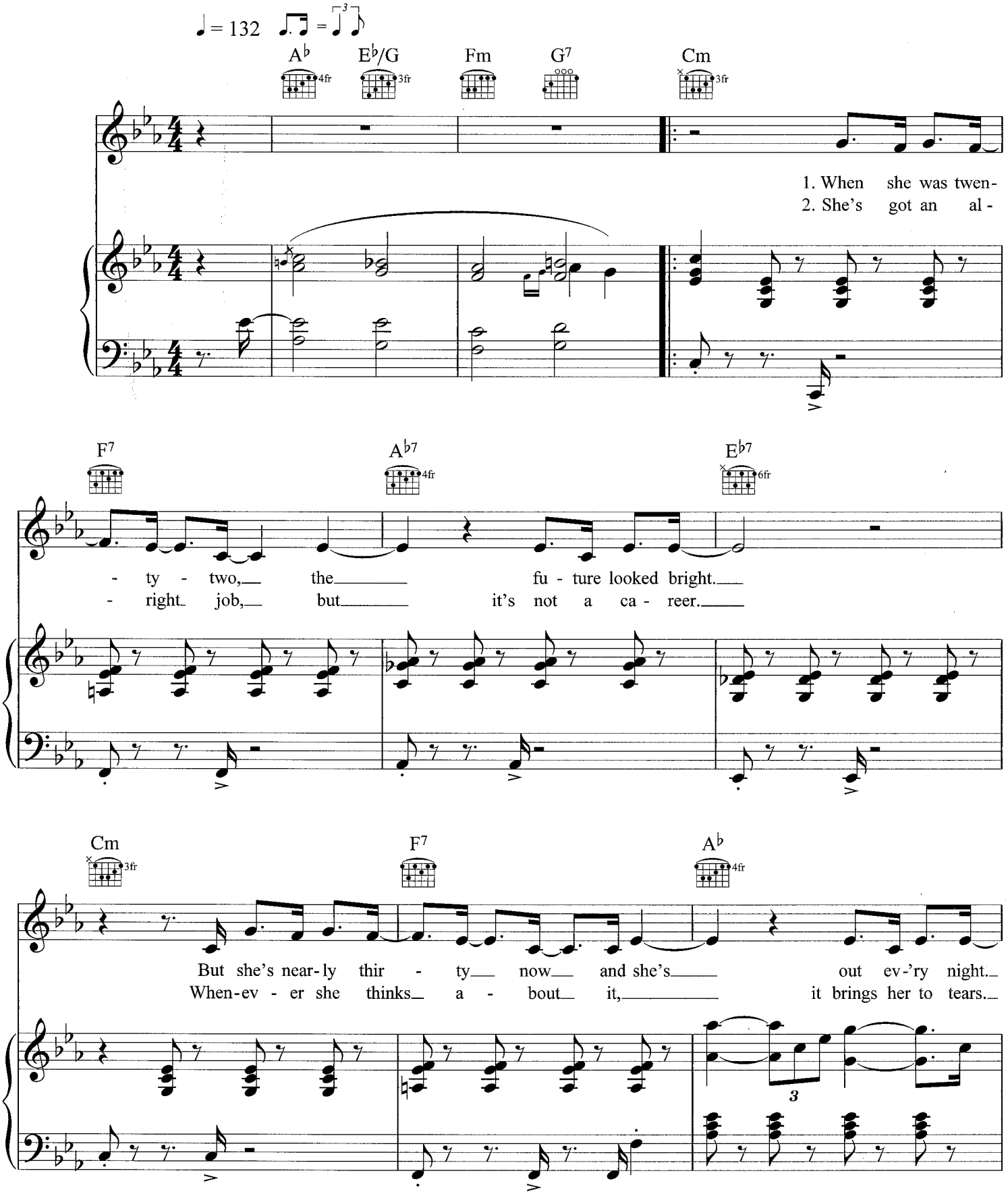

Am
F
clear?
'Cause I'm be - ing ta -
Dm
E♭
6fr
To Coda
- ken o - ver by the fear.
1.
F
F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭


2.
F
F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F
F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F
F/E♭
For - get a - bout guns and for - get am - u - ni -
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F
- tion, 'cause I'm kill-ing them all on my own lit - tle mis - sion. Now, I'm not a saint,


F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
but I'm not a sin - ner, and ev -'ry-thing's cool as long as I'm get-ting thin -
F
D.S. al Coda
Coda
- ner. And I don't know
F
Dm
Am
F
Dm
E♭
6fr

22

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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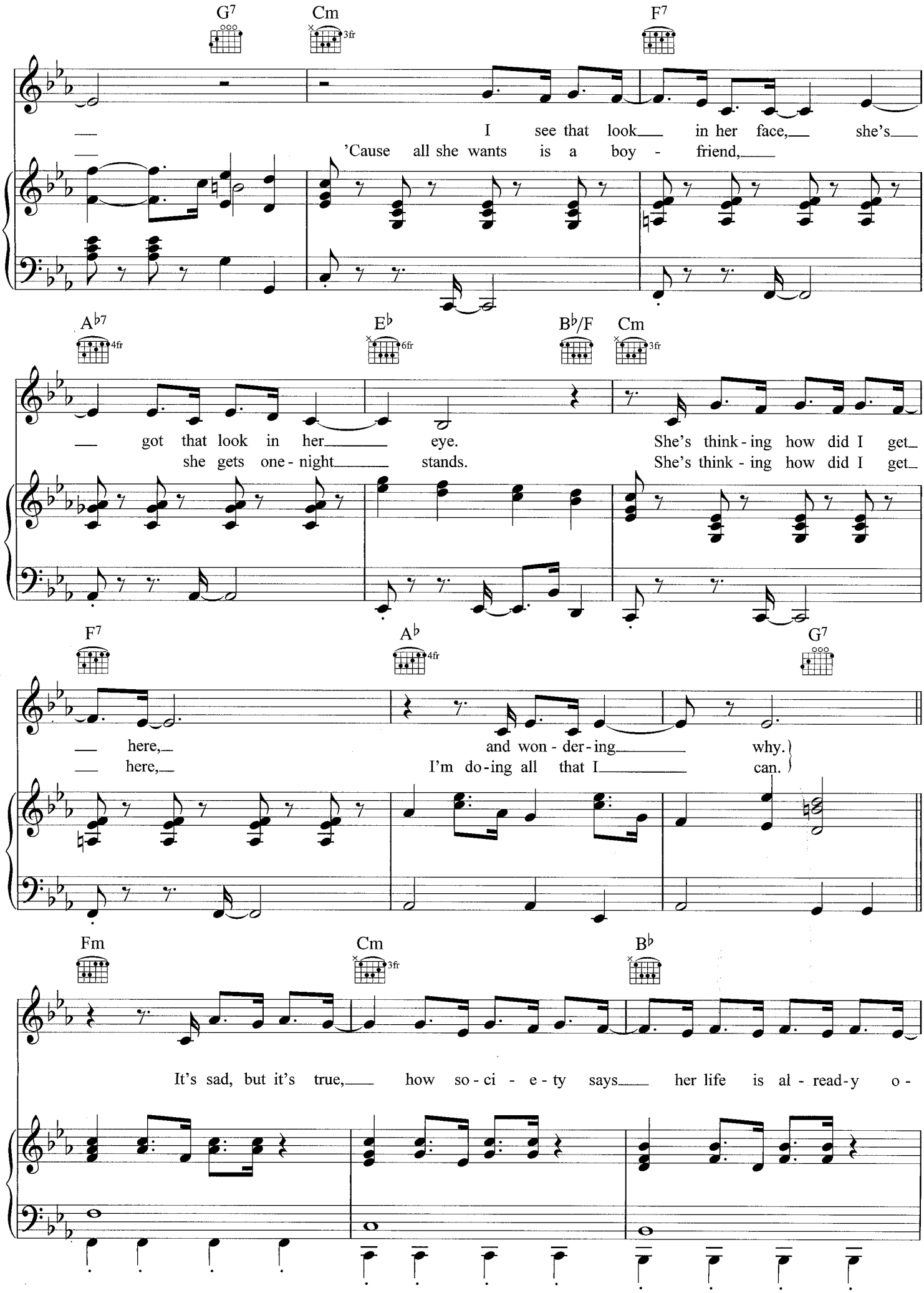
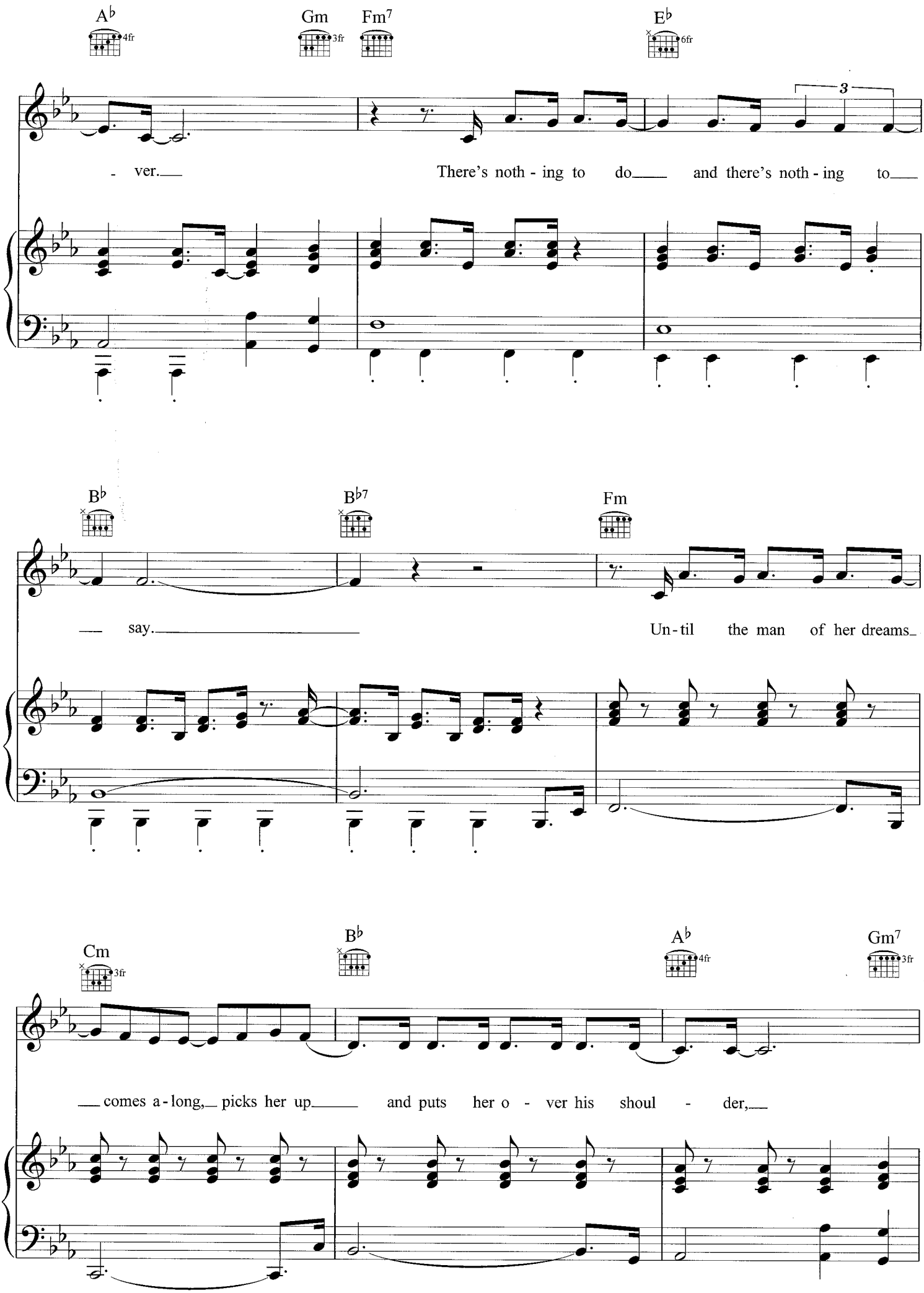
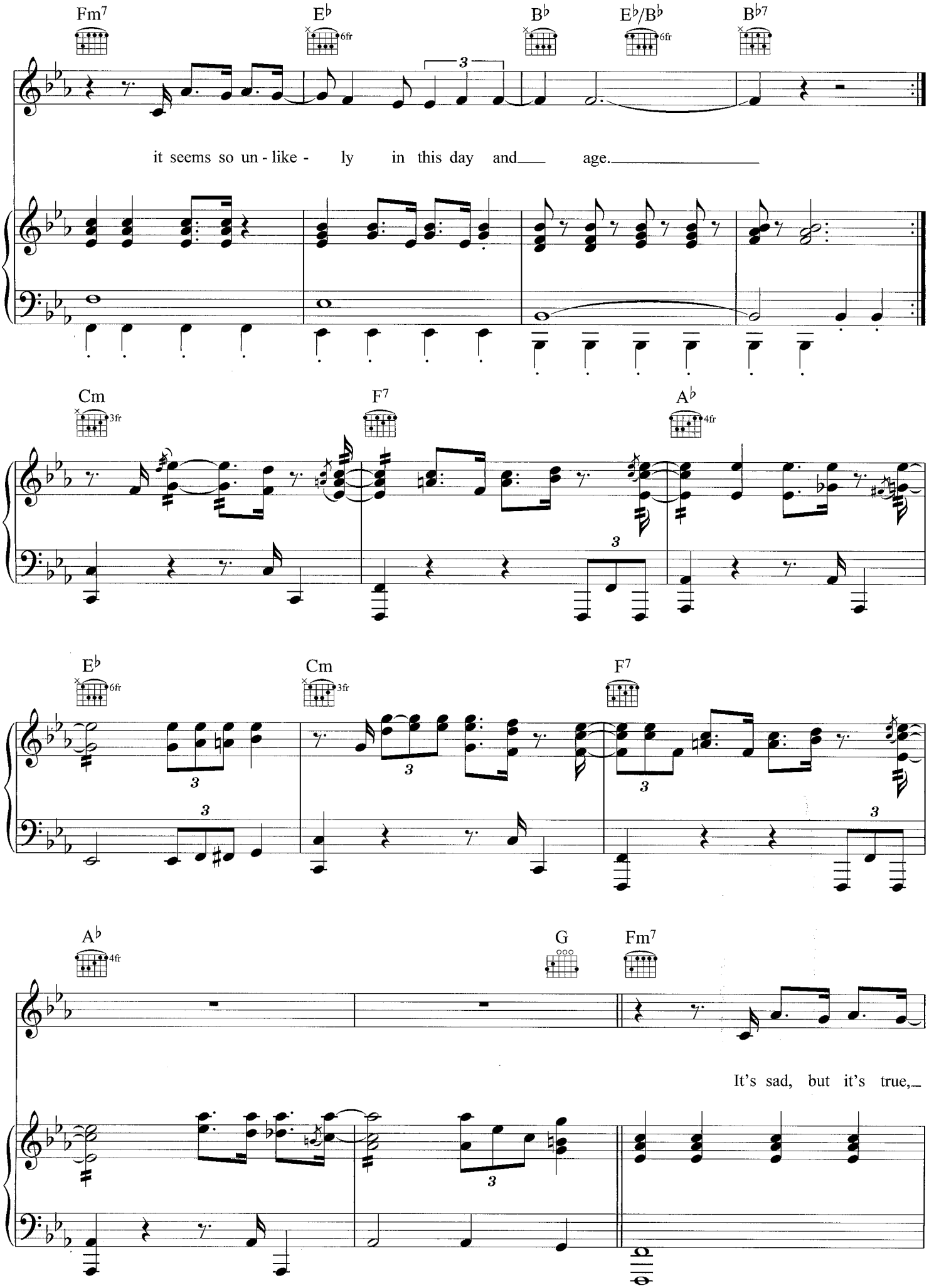
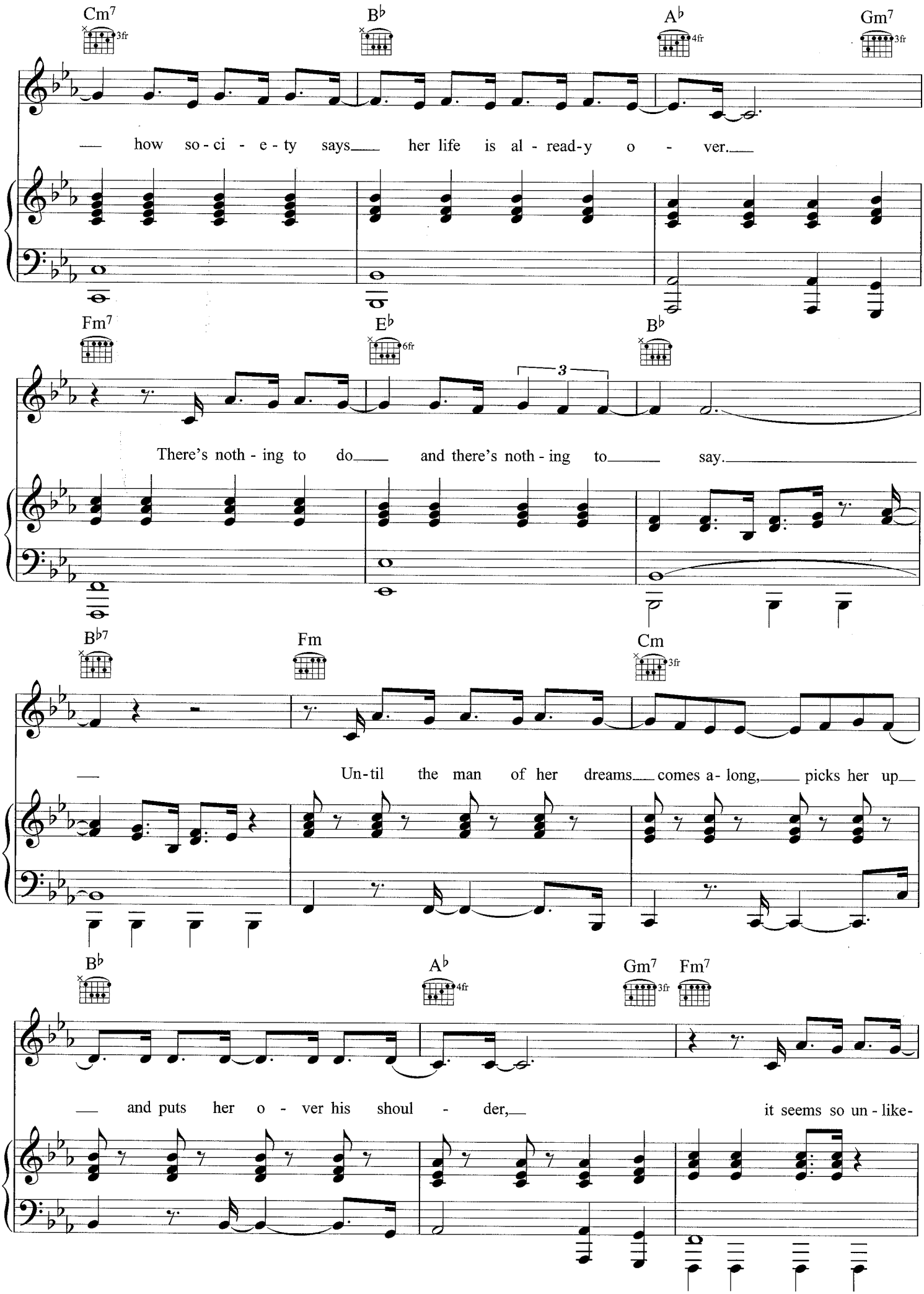
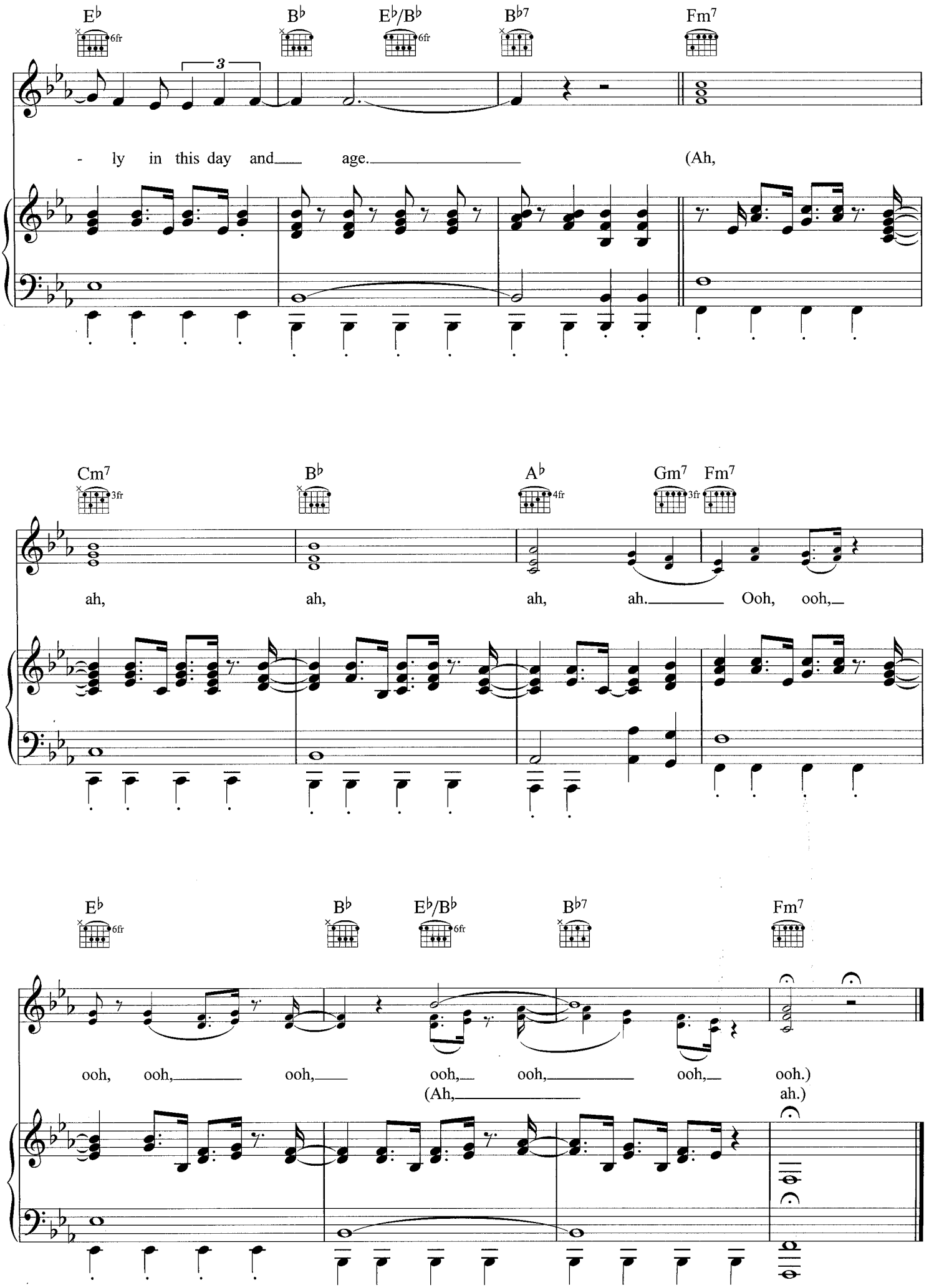

G7
Cm
3fr
F7
I see that look in her face, she's
'Cause all she wants is a boy - friend,
Ab7
4fr
Eb
6fr
Bb/F
Cm
3fr
got that look in her eye.
she gets one - night stands.
She's think - ing how did I get
She's think - ing how did I get
F7
Ab
4fr
G7
here,
here,
and won - der - ing why.
I'm do - ing all that I can.
Fm
Cm
3fr
Bb
It's sad, but it's true, how so - ci - e - ty says her life is al - read - y o -


A♭ 4fr
Gm 3fr
Fm7
E♭ 6fr
3
- ver.
There's noth - ing to do
and there's noth - ing to
B♭
B♭7
Fm
say.
Un - til the man of her dreams
Cm 3fr
B♭
A♭ 4fr
Gm7 3fr
comes a - long, picks her up
and puts her o - ver his shoul - der,

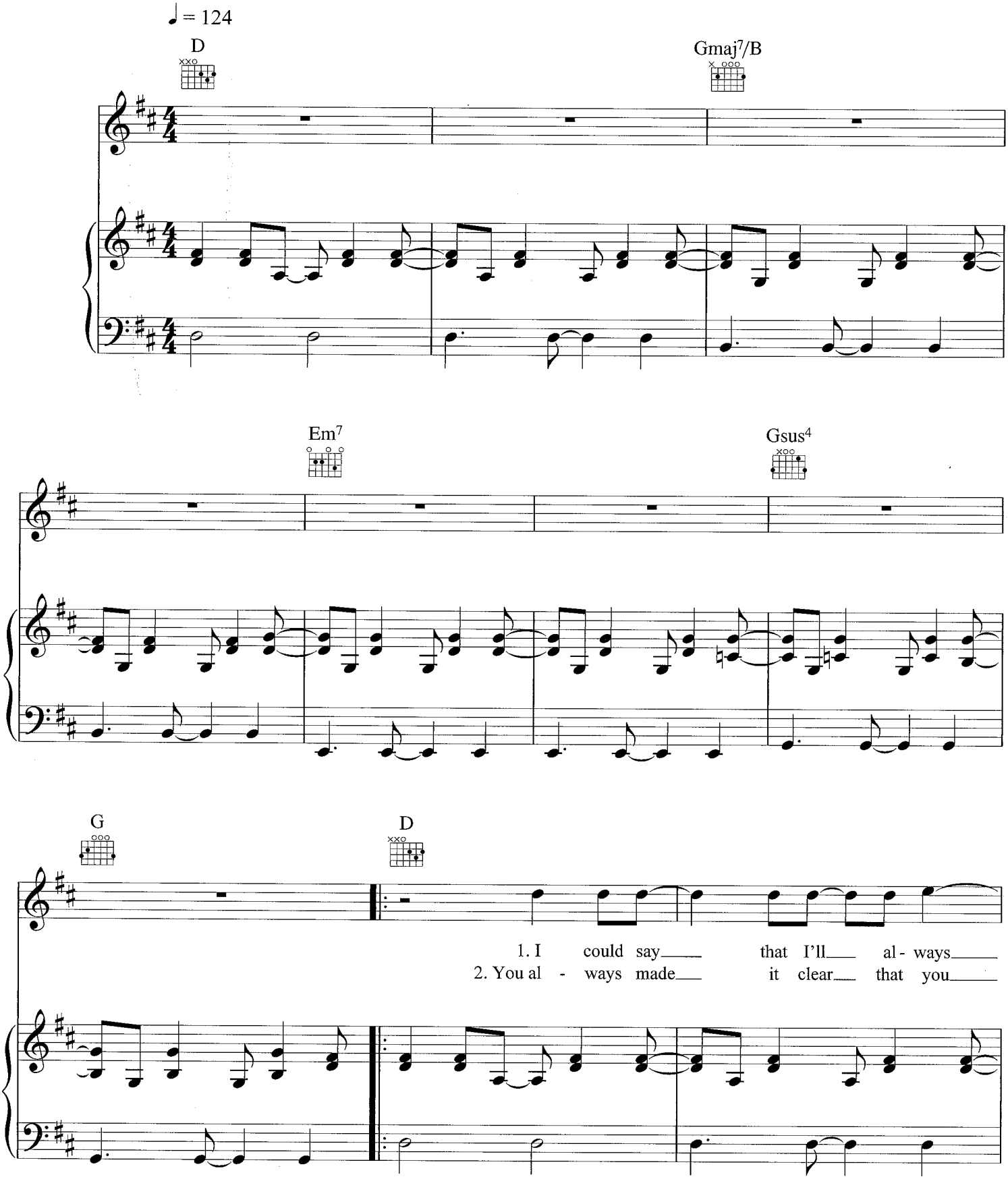

Fm7
E♭
6fr
B♭
E♭/B♭
6fr
B♭7
it seems so un - like - ly in this day and age.
Cm
3fr
F7
A♭
4fr
E♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
F7
A♭
4fr
G
Fm7
It's sad, but it's true,


Cm7
3fr
B♭
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
how so - ci - e - ty says her life is al - read-y o - ver.
Fm7
E♭
6fr
B♭
3
There's noth - ing to do and there's noth - ing to say.
B♭7
Fm
Cm
3fr
Un-til the man of her dreams comes a- long, picks her up
B♭
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
Fm7
and puts her o - ver his shoul - der, it seems so un - like-


E♭ 6fr
B♭
E♭/B♭ 6fr
B♭7
Fm7
3
- ly in this day and age. (Ah,
Cm7 3fr
B♭
A♭ 4fr
Gm7 3fr
Fm7
ah, ah, ah, ah. Ooh, ooh,
E♭ 6fr
B♭
E♭/B♭ 6fr
B♭7
Fm7
ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.)
(Ah, ah.)

I Could Say

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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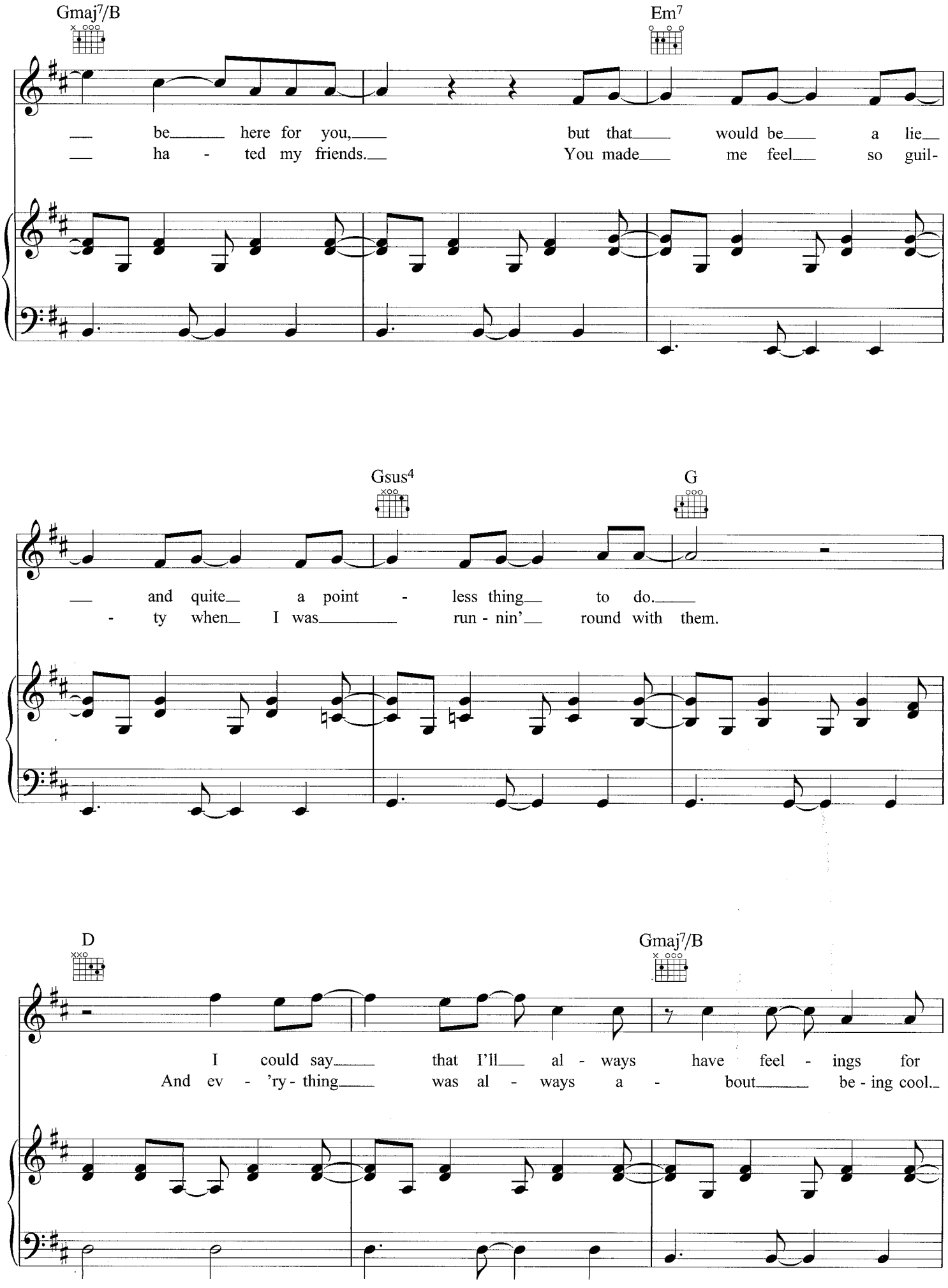
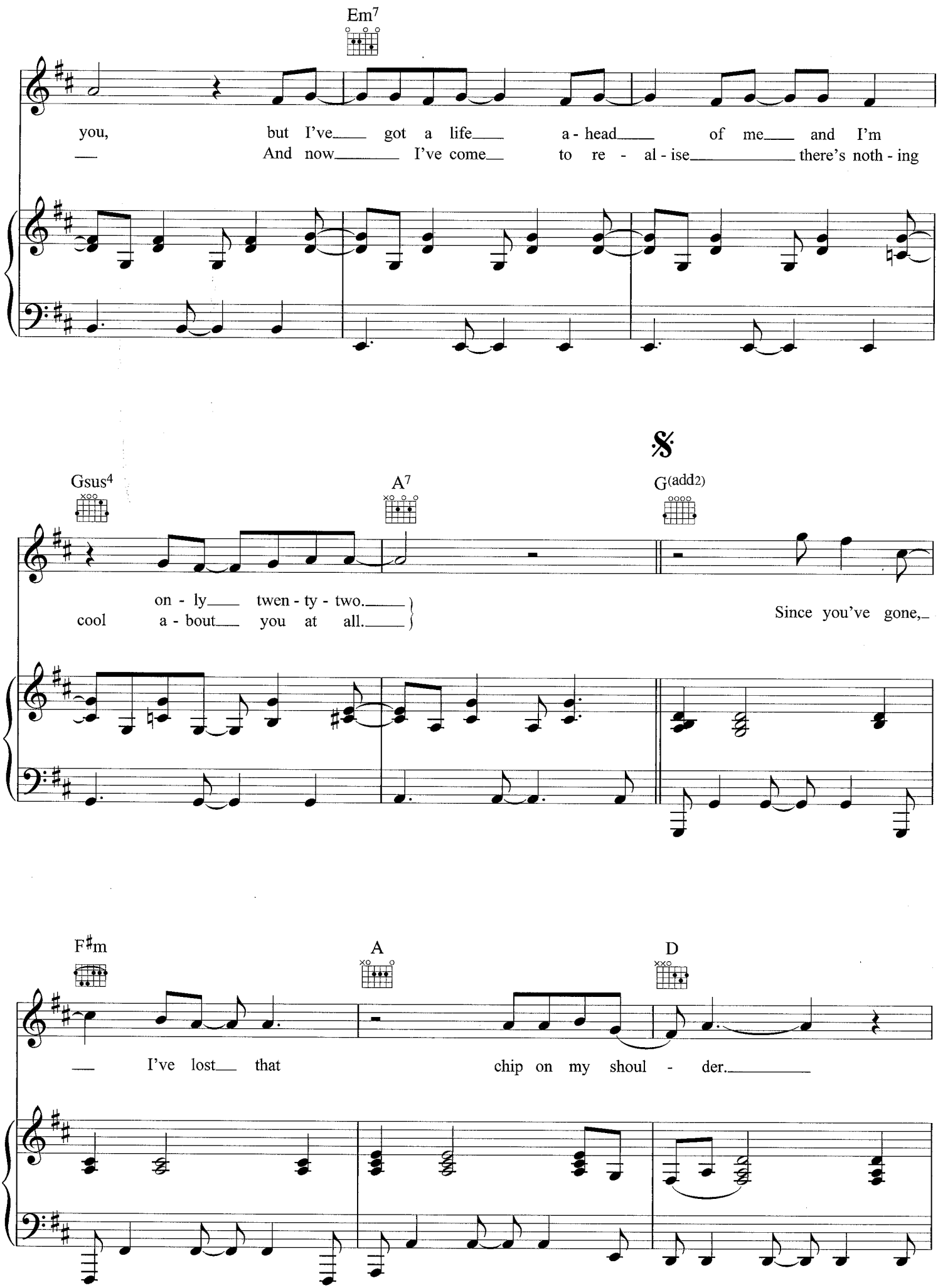
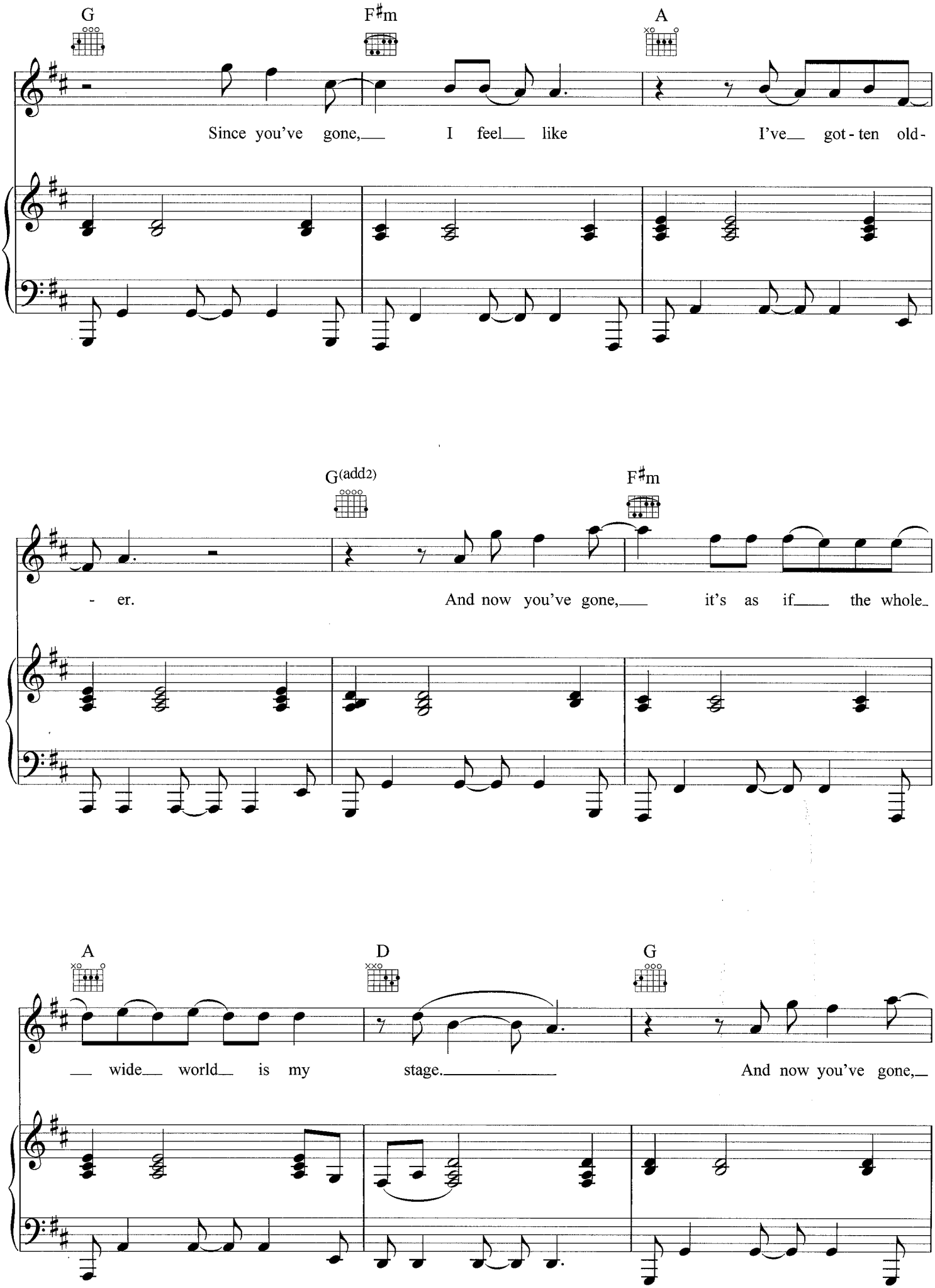
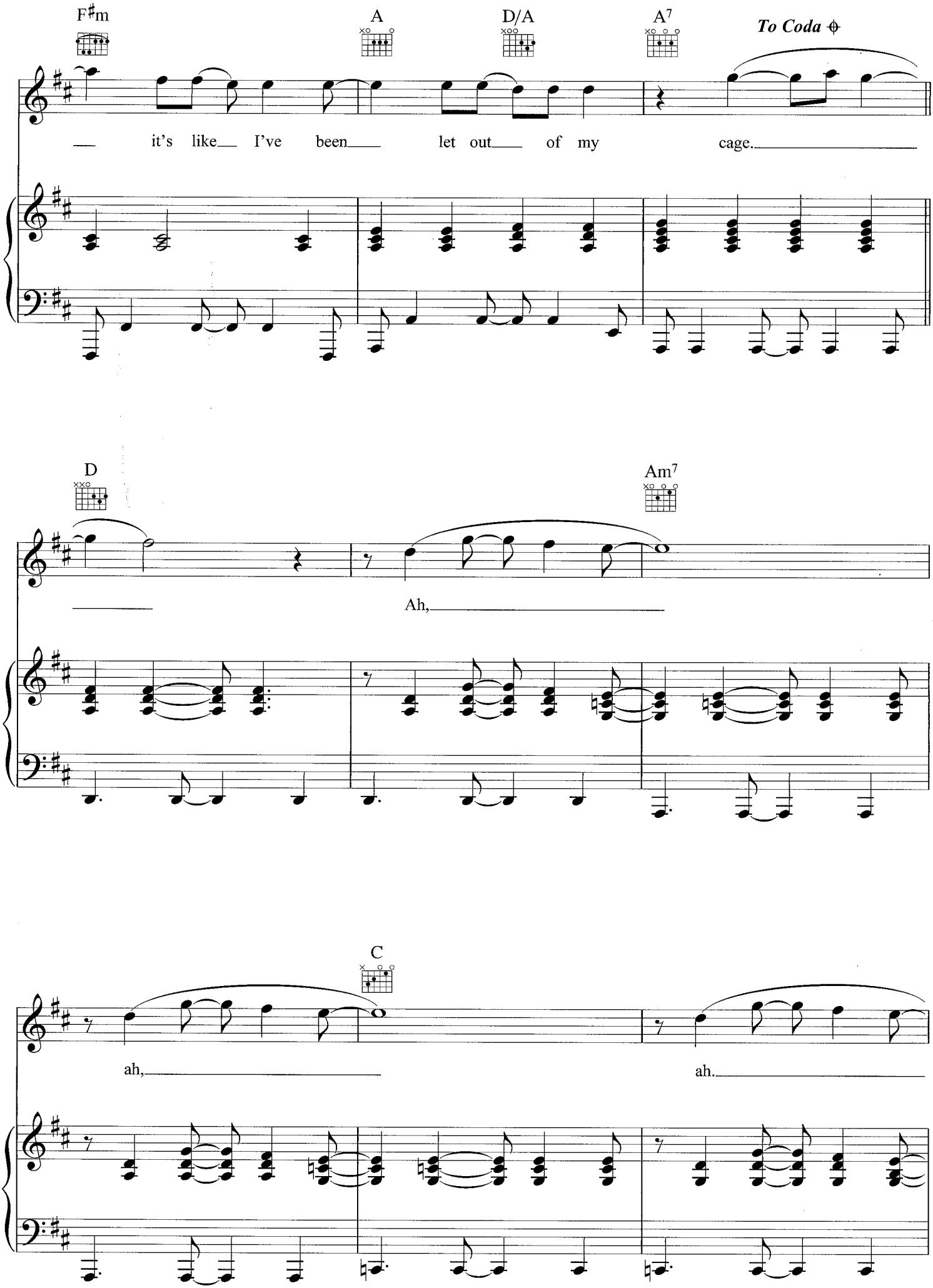
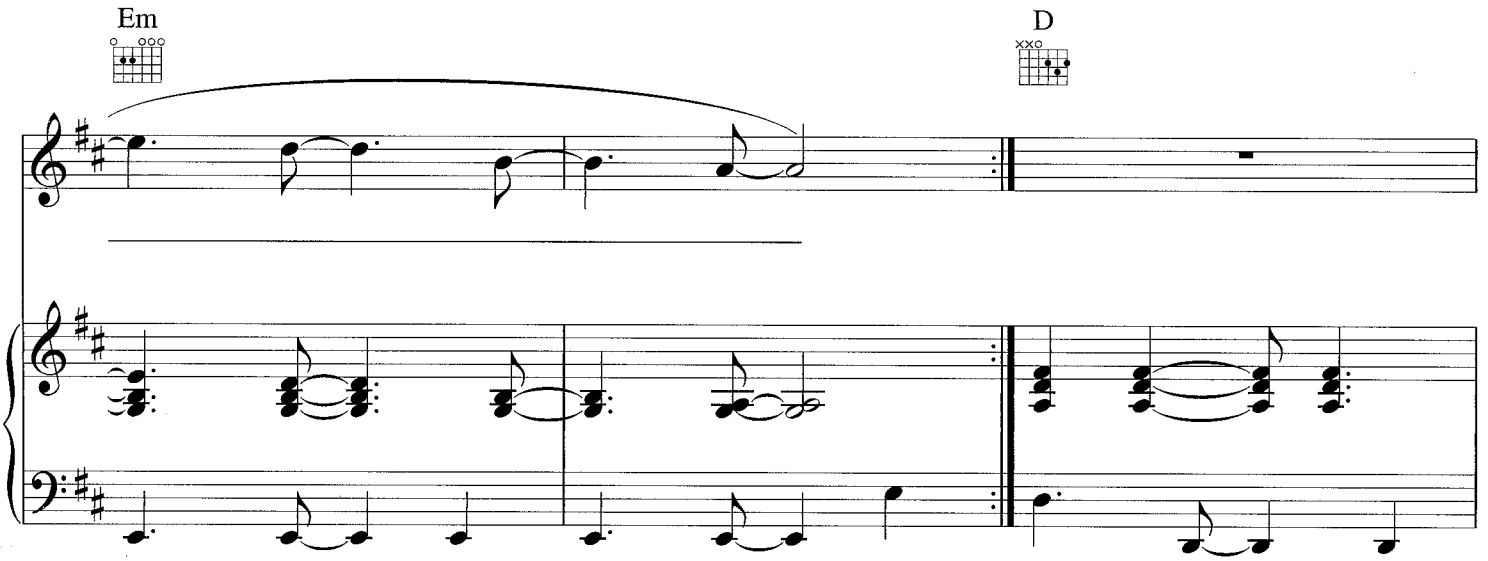
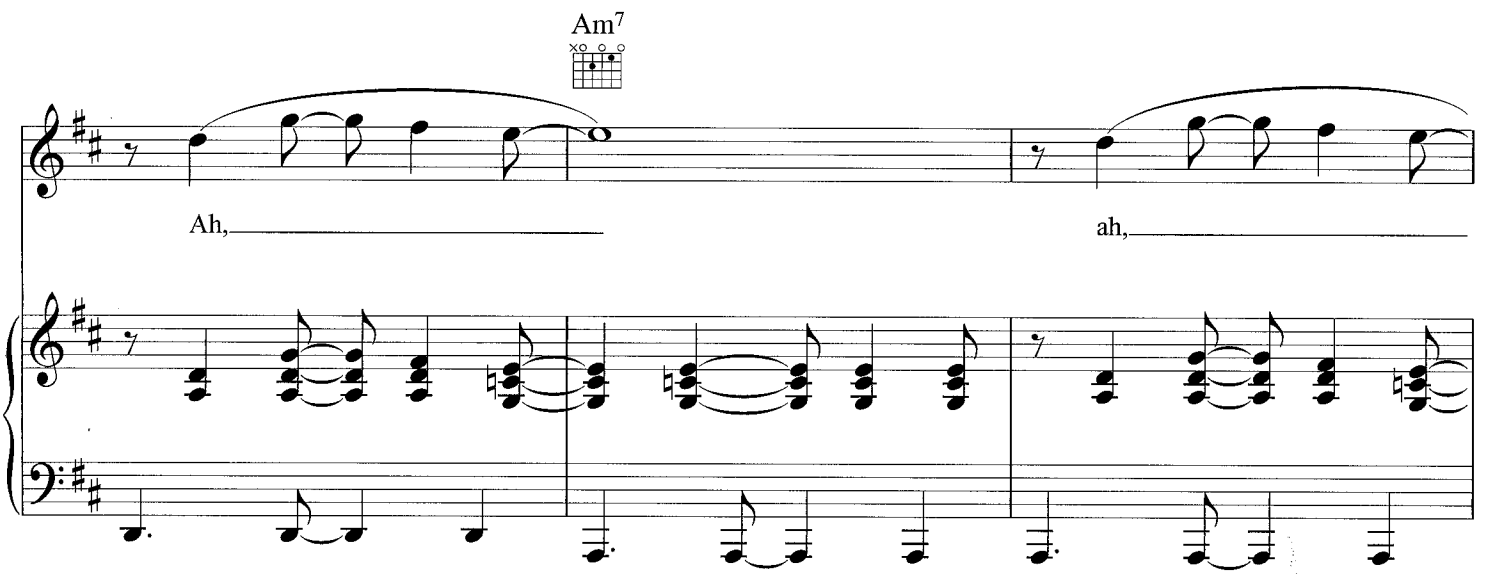

Gmaj7/B
Em7
be here for you, but that would be a lie
ha - ted my friends. You made me feel so guil-
Gsus4
G
and quite a point - less thing to do.
- ty when I was run - nin' round with them.
D
Gmaj7/B
I could say that I'll al - ways have feel - ings for
And ev - 'ry - thing was al - ways a - bout be - ing cool.

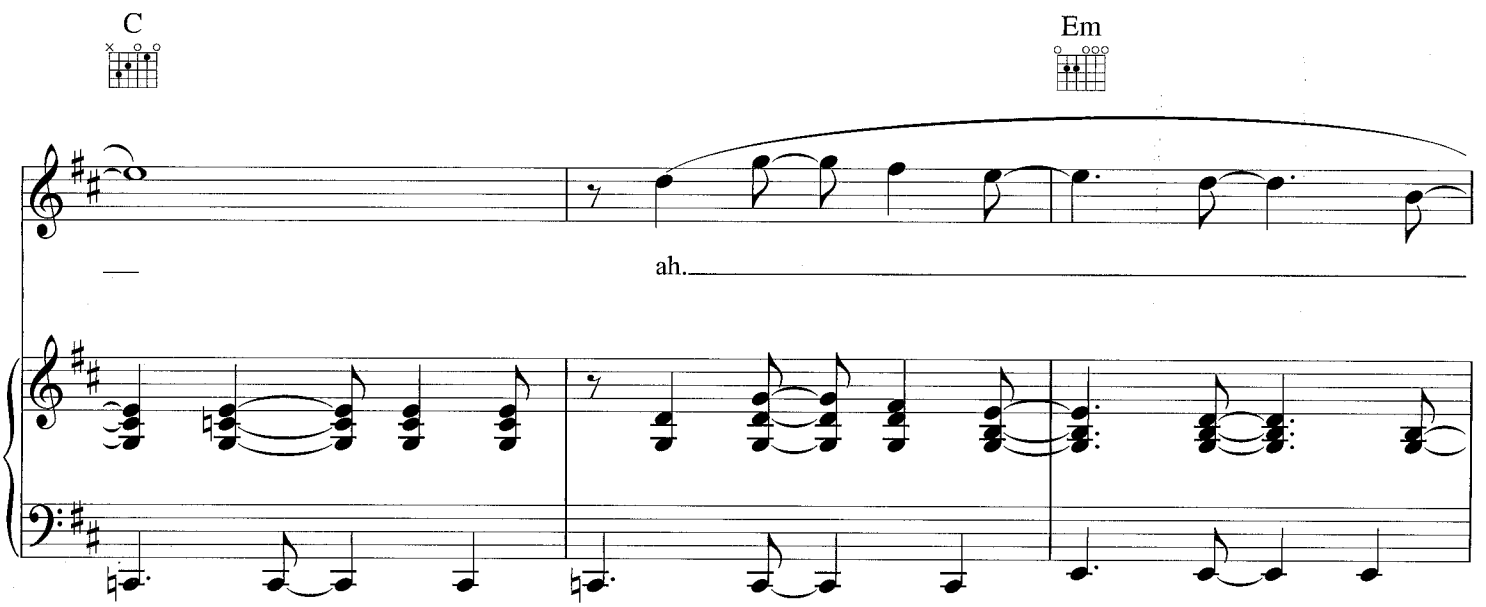

Em7
you, but I've got a life a - head of me and I'm
And now I've come to re - al - ise there's noth - ing
Gsus4
A7
G(add2)
on - ly twen - ty - two.
cool a - bout you at all.
Since you've gone,
F♯m
A
D
I've lost that chip on my shoul - der.

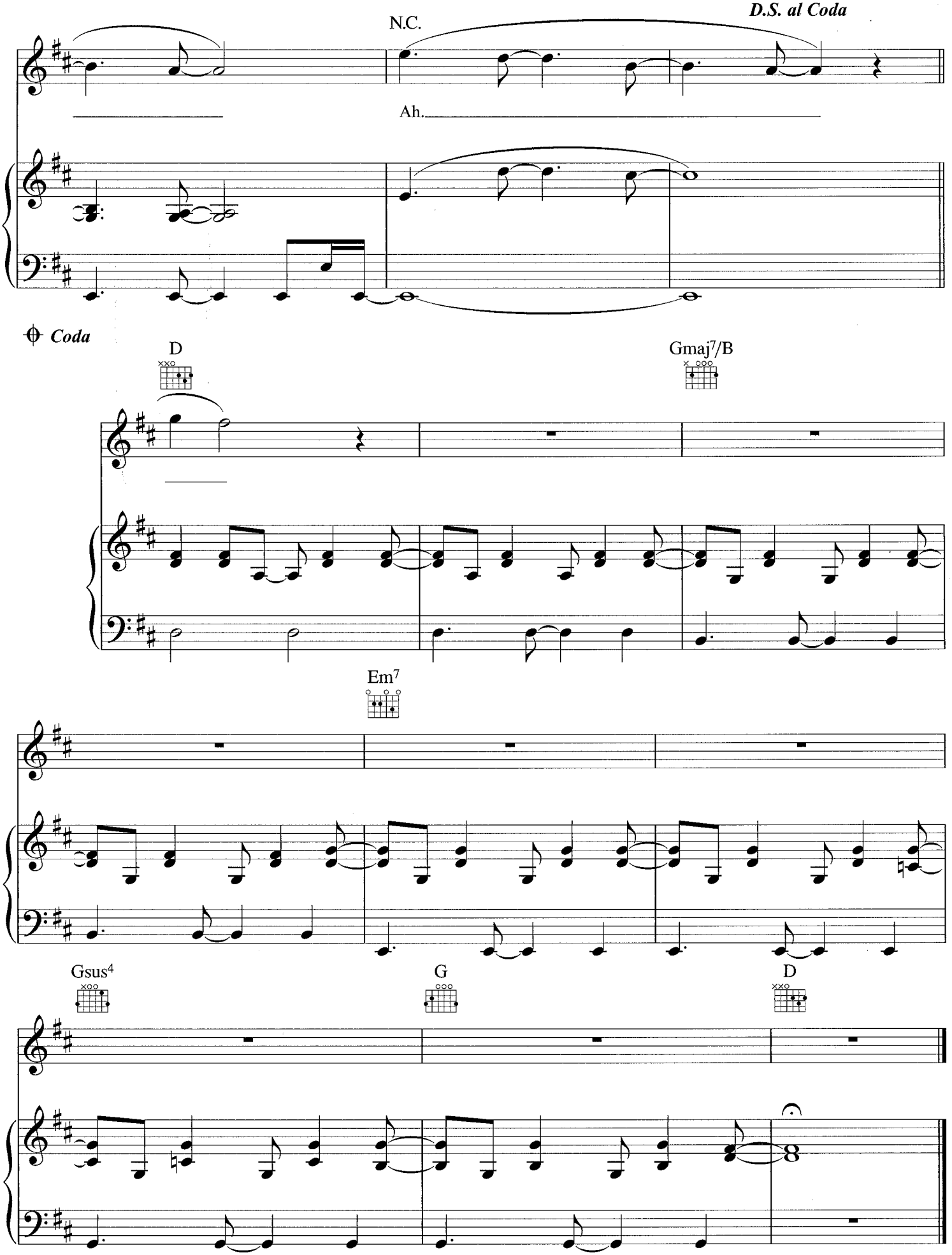

G
F♯m
A
Since you've gone, I feel like I've got-ten old-
G(add2)
F♯m
- er. And now you've gone, it's as if the whole
A
D
G
wide world is my stage. And now you've gone,


F♯m
A
D/A
A7
To Coda
it's like I've been let out of my cage.
D
Am7
Ah,
C
ah,
ah.


Em
D

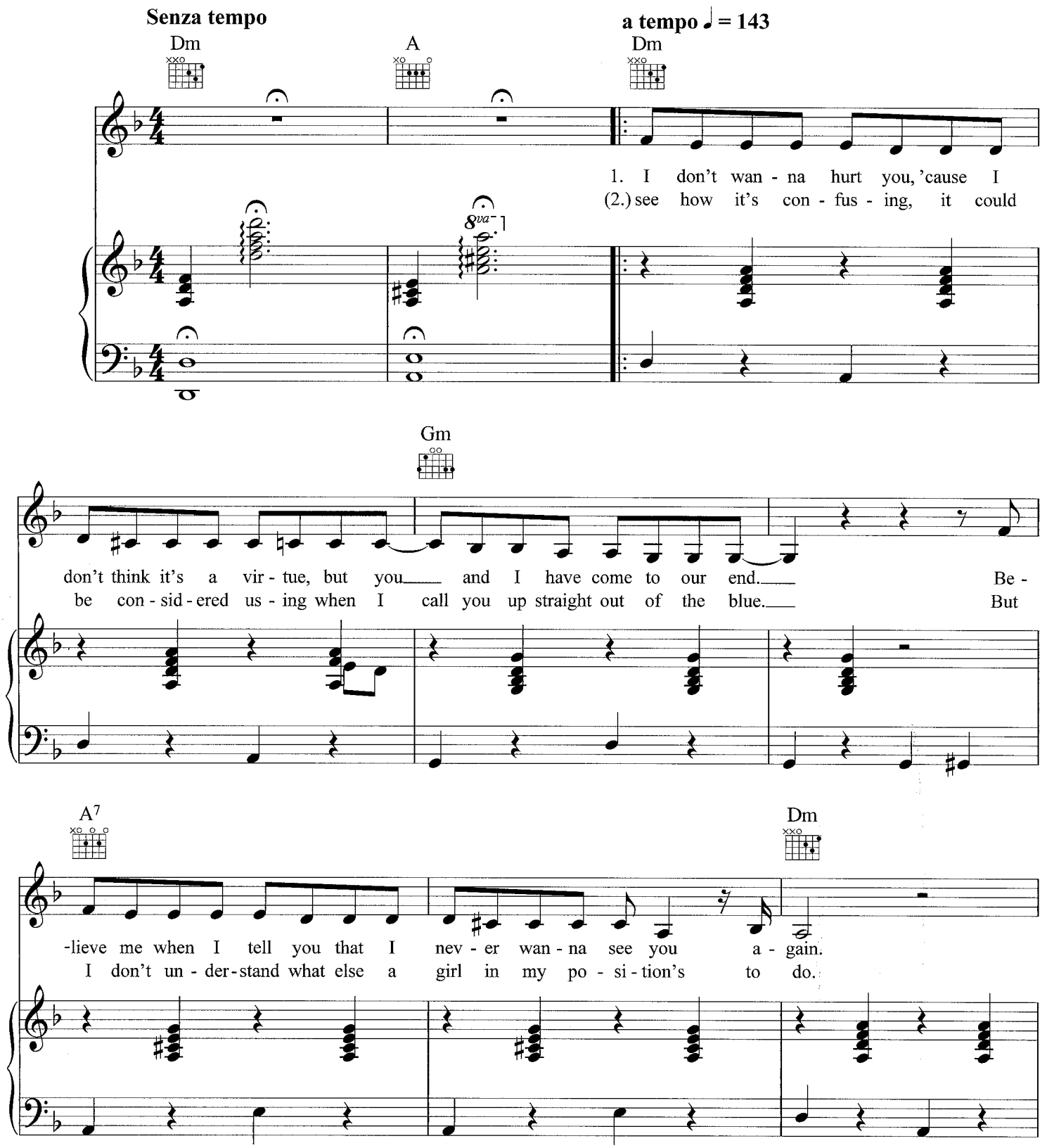

Am7
Ah,
ah,


C
Em
ah.


D.S. al Coda
N.C.
Ah.
Coda
D
Gmaj7/B
Em7
Gsus4
G
D

Never Gonna Happen

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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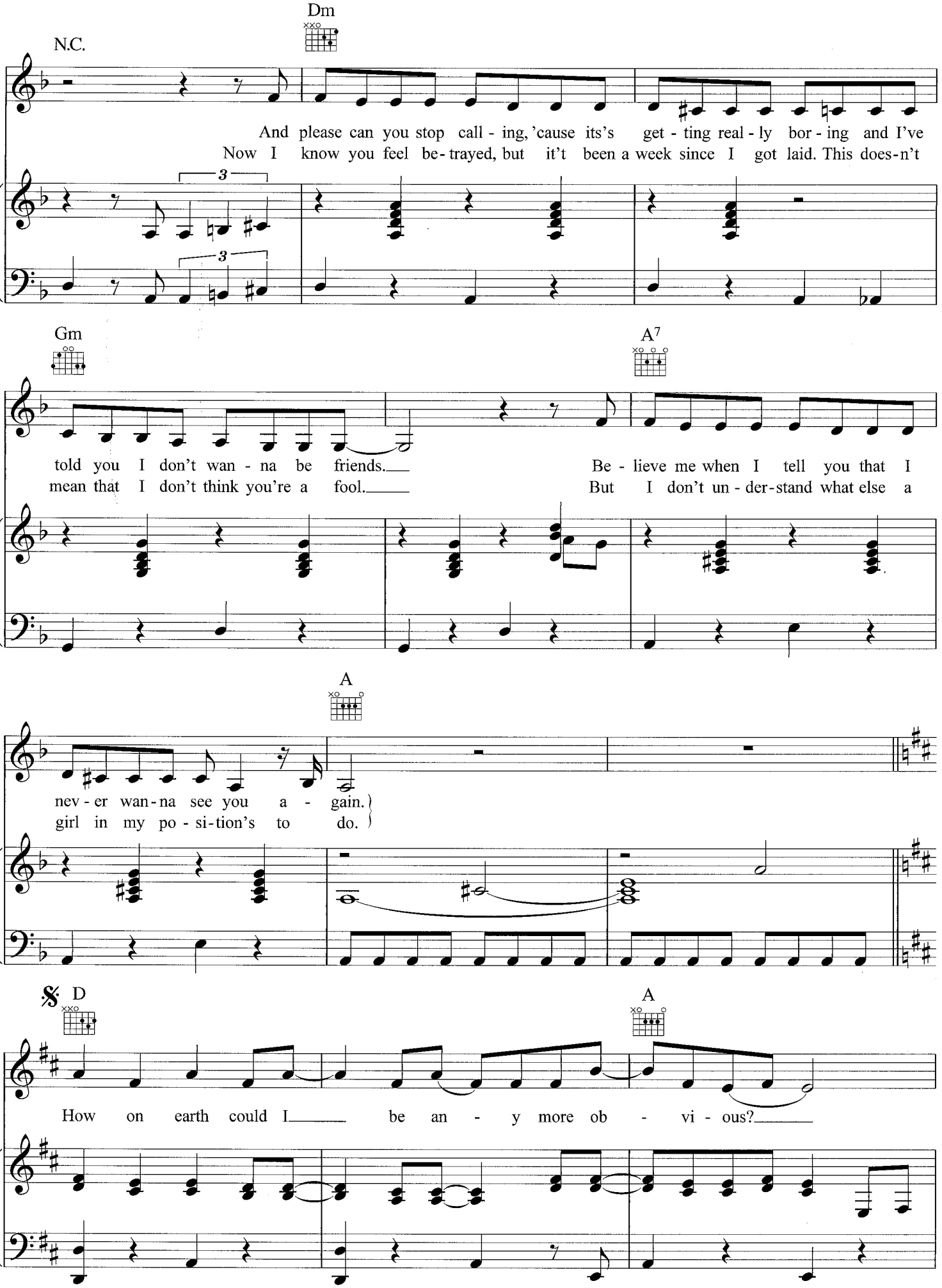
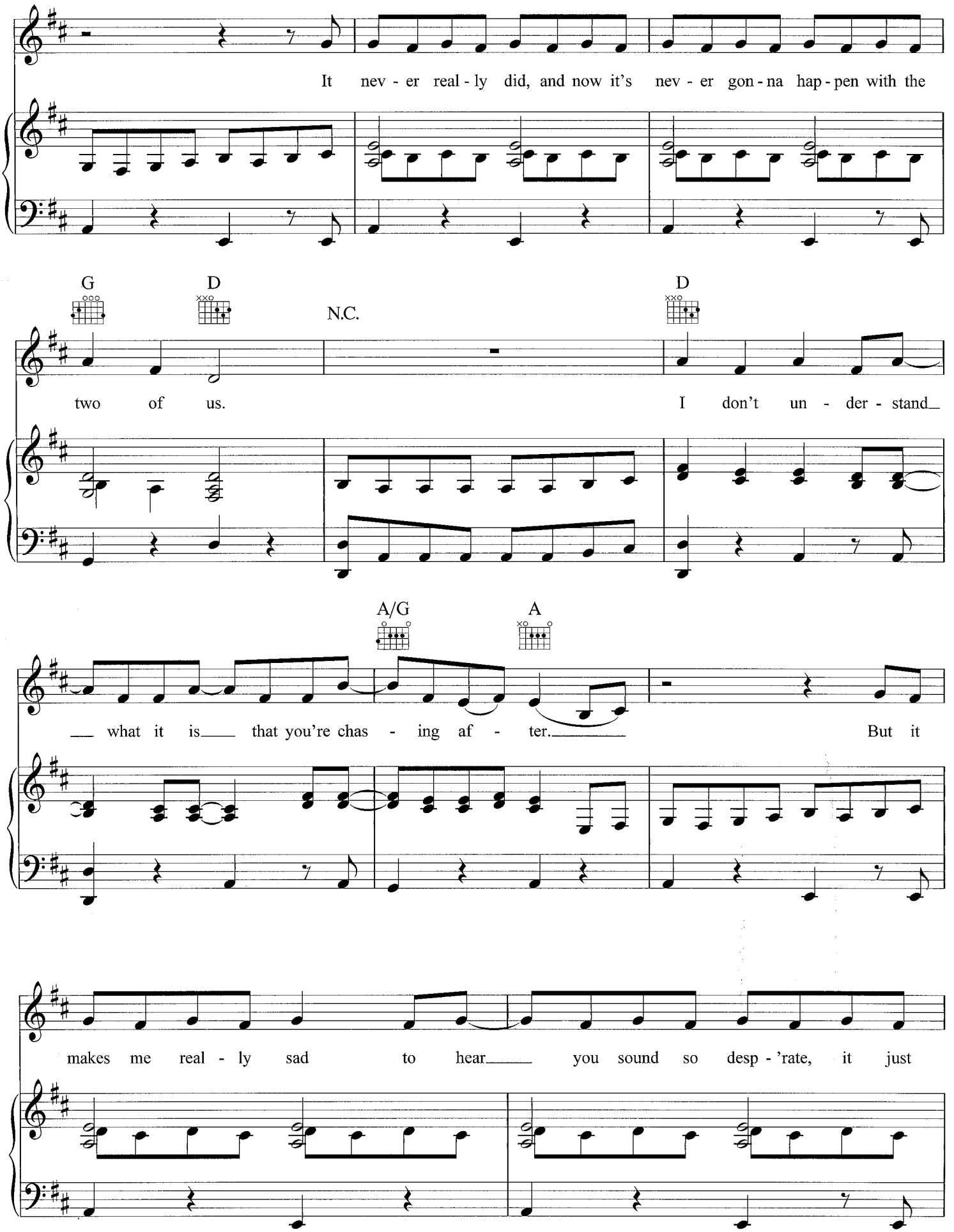
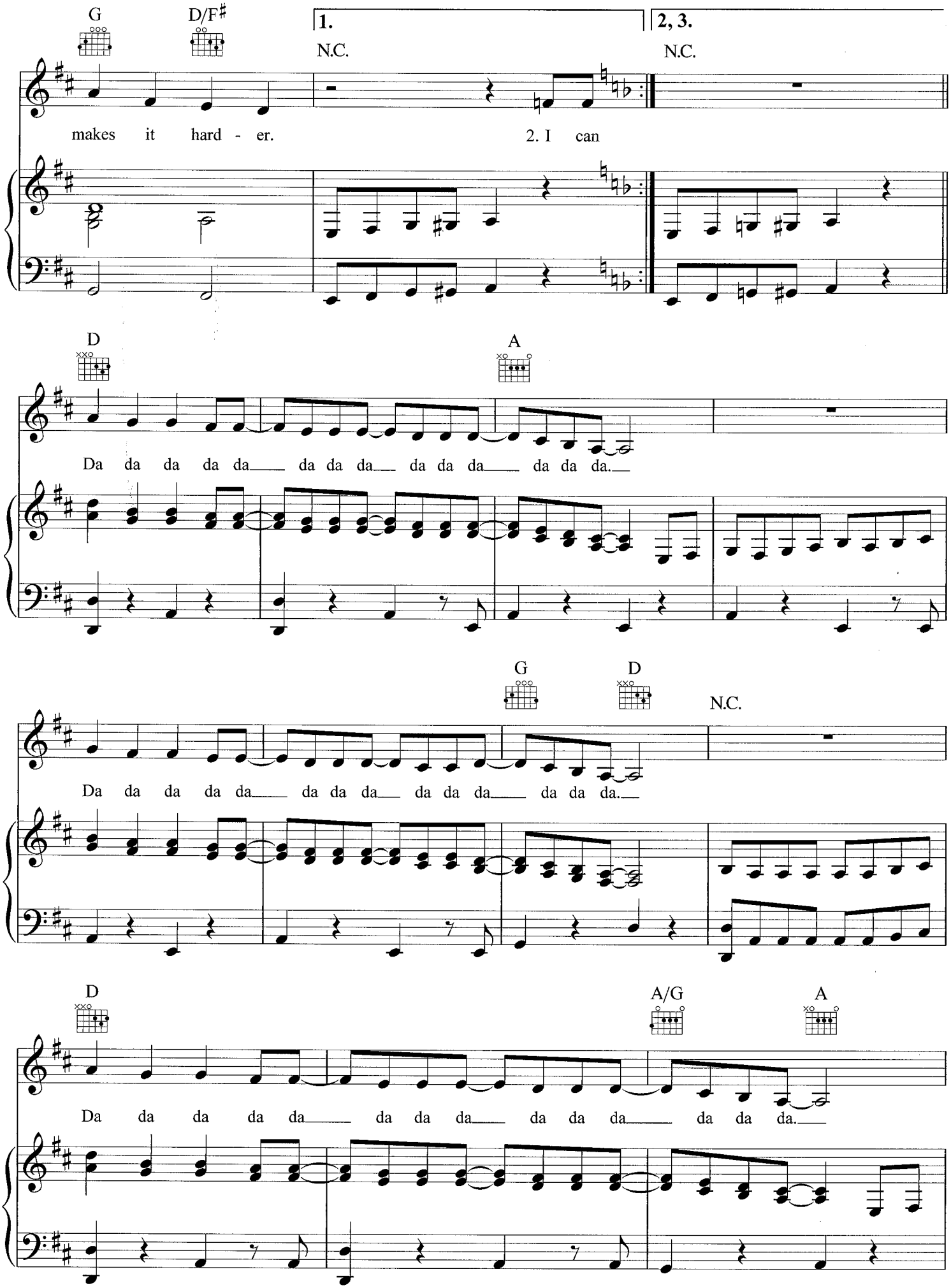
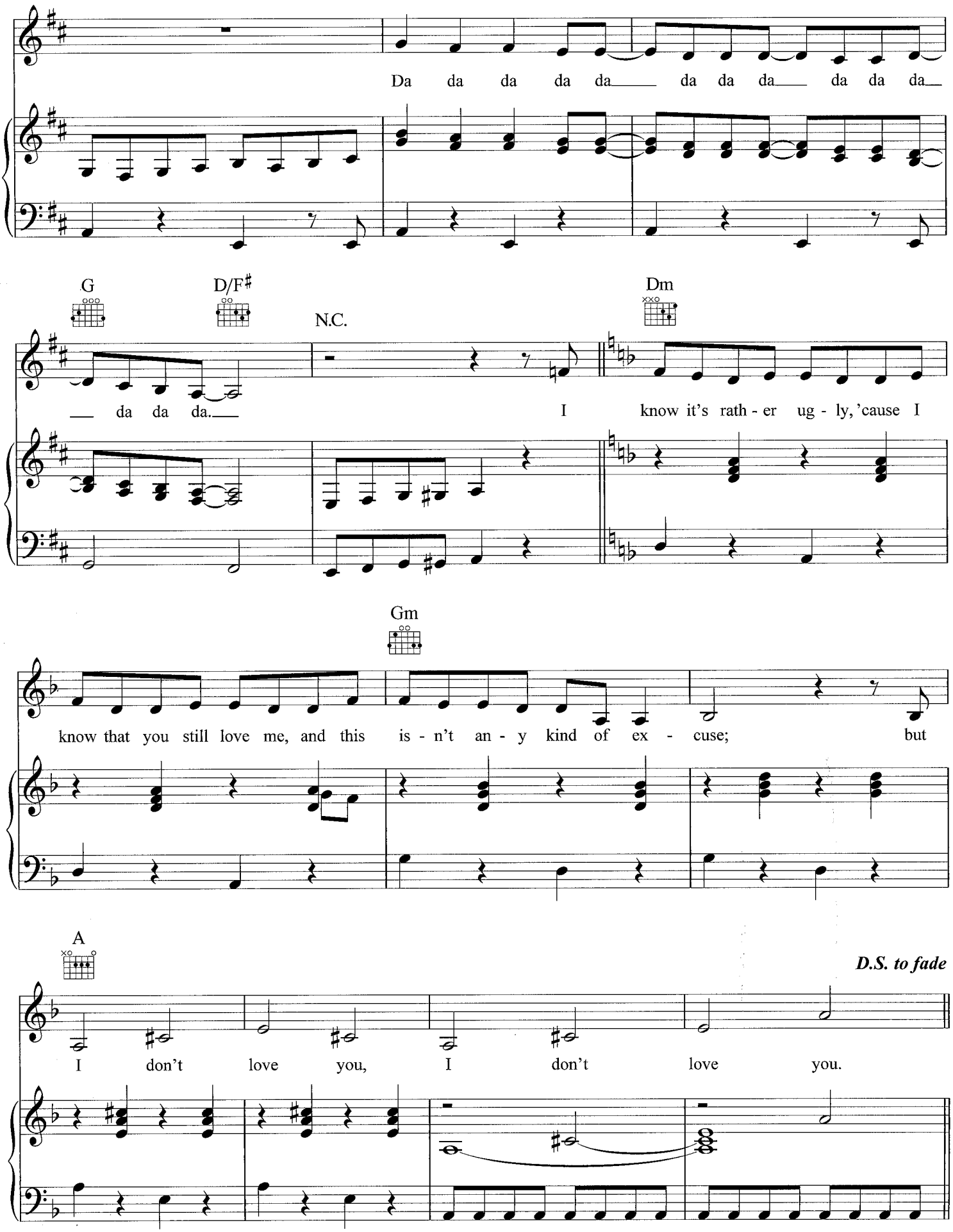

N.C.
Dm
And please can you stop call - ing, 'cause its's get - ting real - ly bor - ing and I've
Now I know you feel be - trayed, but it't been a week since I got laid. This does-n't
3
3
Gm
A7
told you I don't wan - na be friends.
mean that I don't think you're a fool.
Be - lieve me when I tell you that I
But I don't un - der-stand what else a
A
nev - er wan - na see you a - gain.
girl in my po - si-tion's to do.
D.S.
D
A
How on earth could I be an - y more ob - vi - ous?

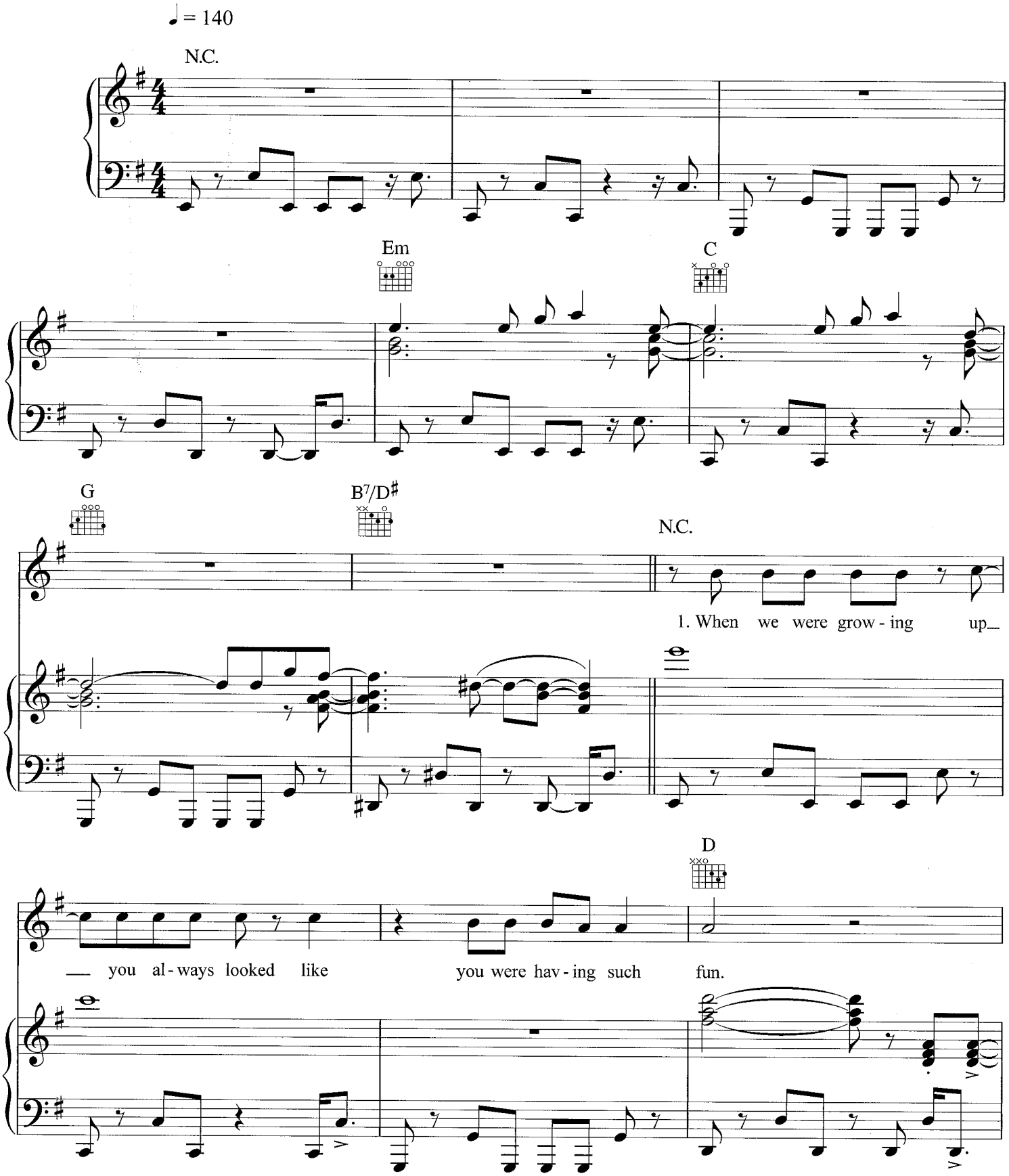

It nev - er real - ly did, and now it's nev - er gon - na hap - pen with the
G
D
N.C.
D
two of us.
I don't un - der - stand
A/G
A
what it is that you're chas - ing af - ter.
But it
makes me real - ly sad to hear you sound so desp - 'rate, it just


G
D/F♯
1.
2, 3.
N.C.
N.C.
makes it hard - er.
2. I can
D
A
Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da.
G
D
N.C.
Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da.
D
A/G
A
Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da.


Da da da da da da da da da da da da
G
D/F♯
N.C.
Dm
da da da.
I know it's rath - er ug - ly, 'cause I
Gm
know that you still love me, and this is - n't an - y kind of ex - cuse; but
A
D.S. to fade
I don't love you, I don't love you.

Back To The Start

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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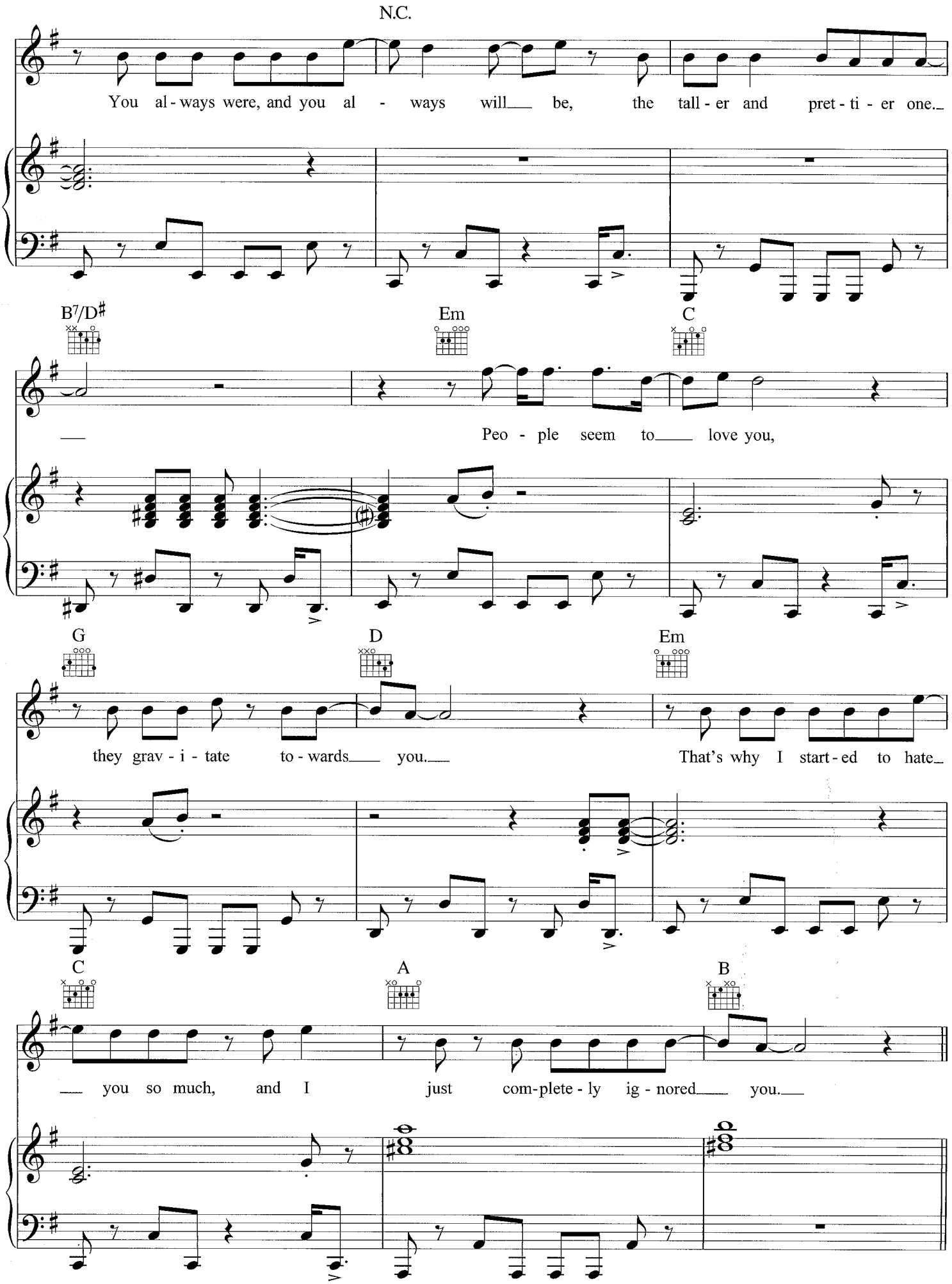
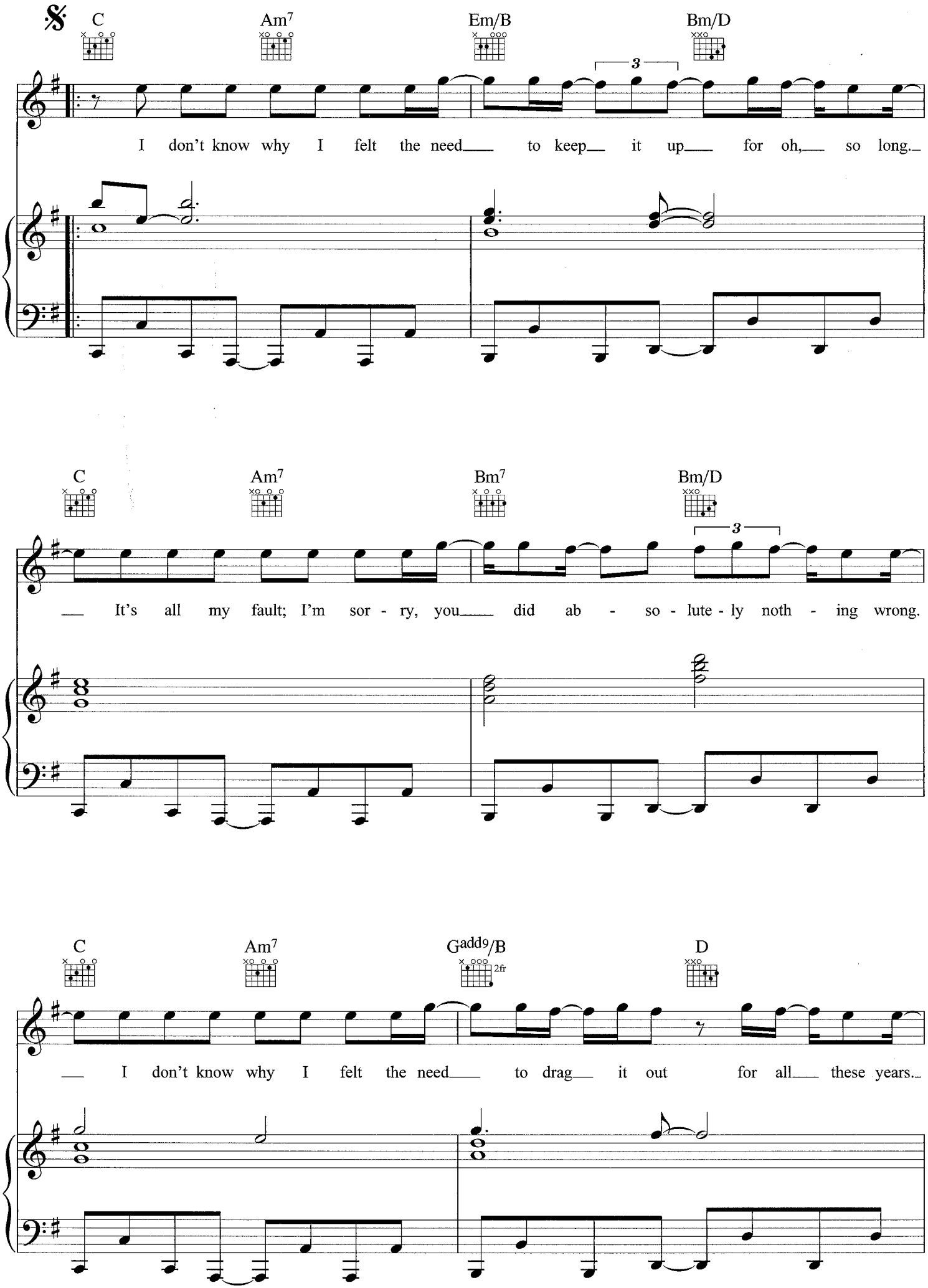
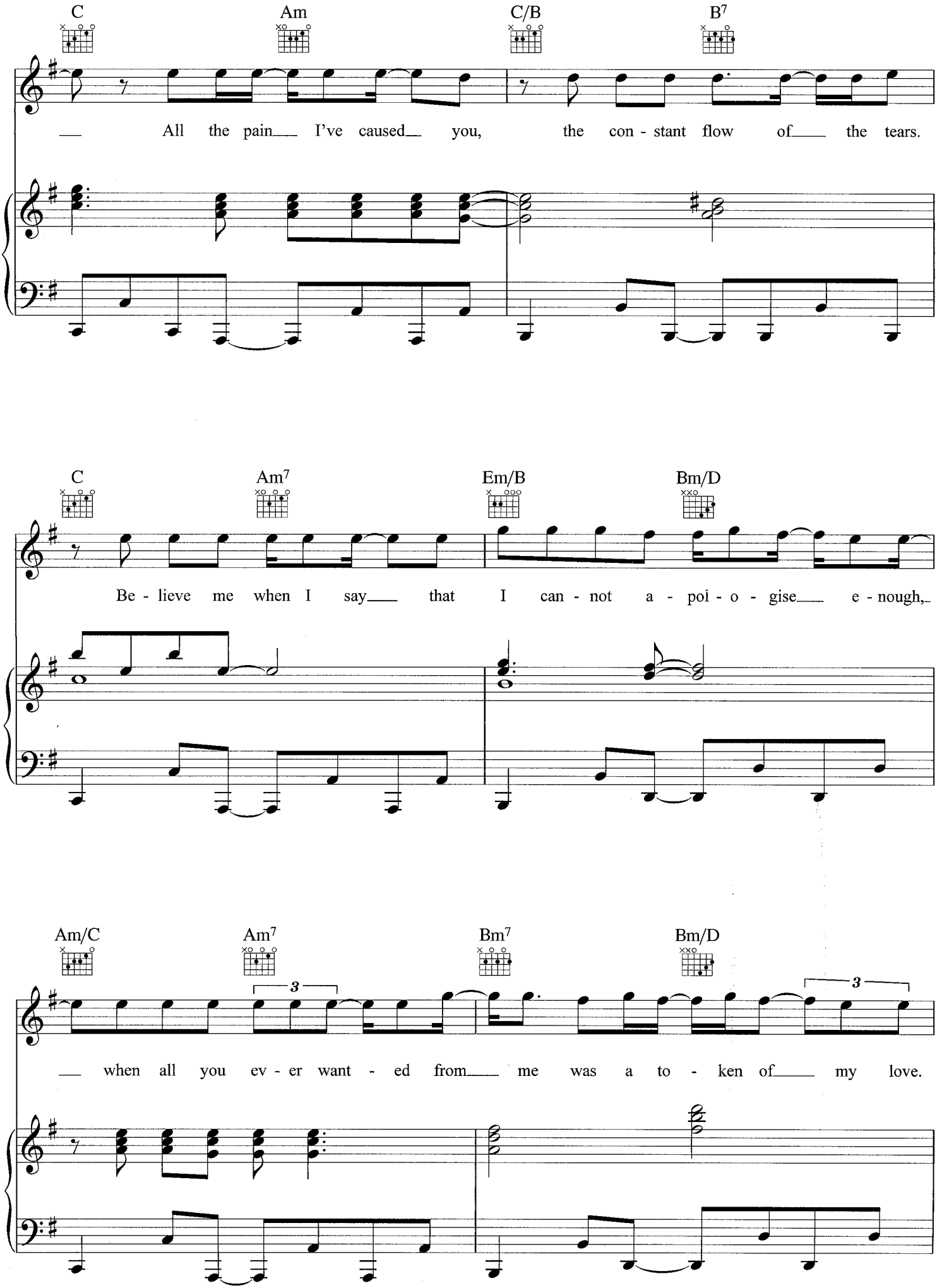
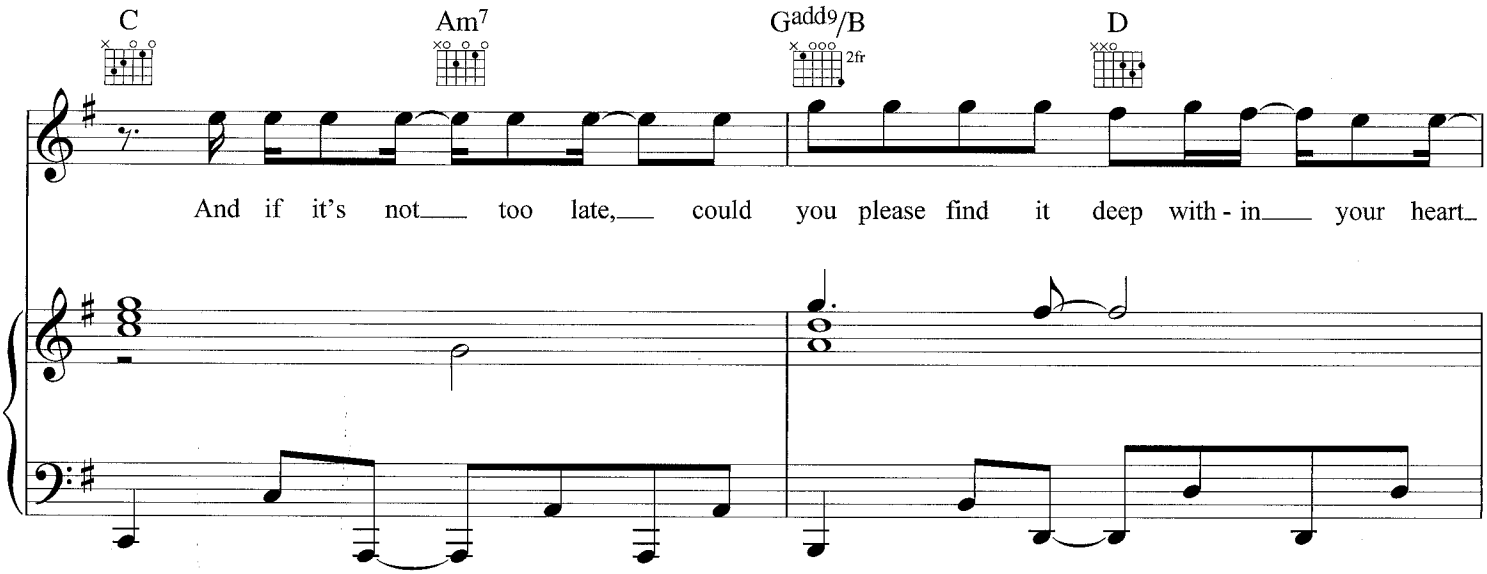
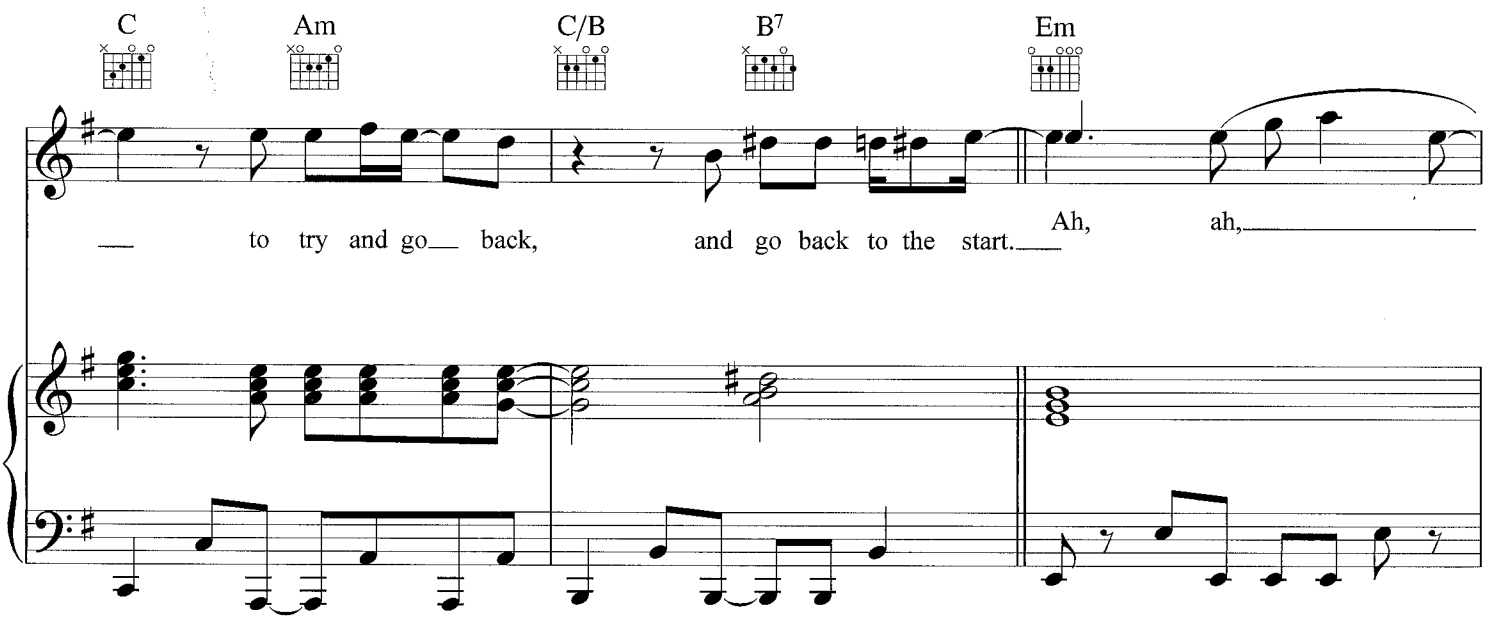
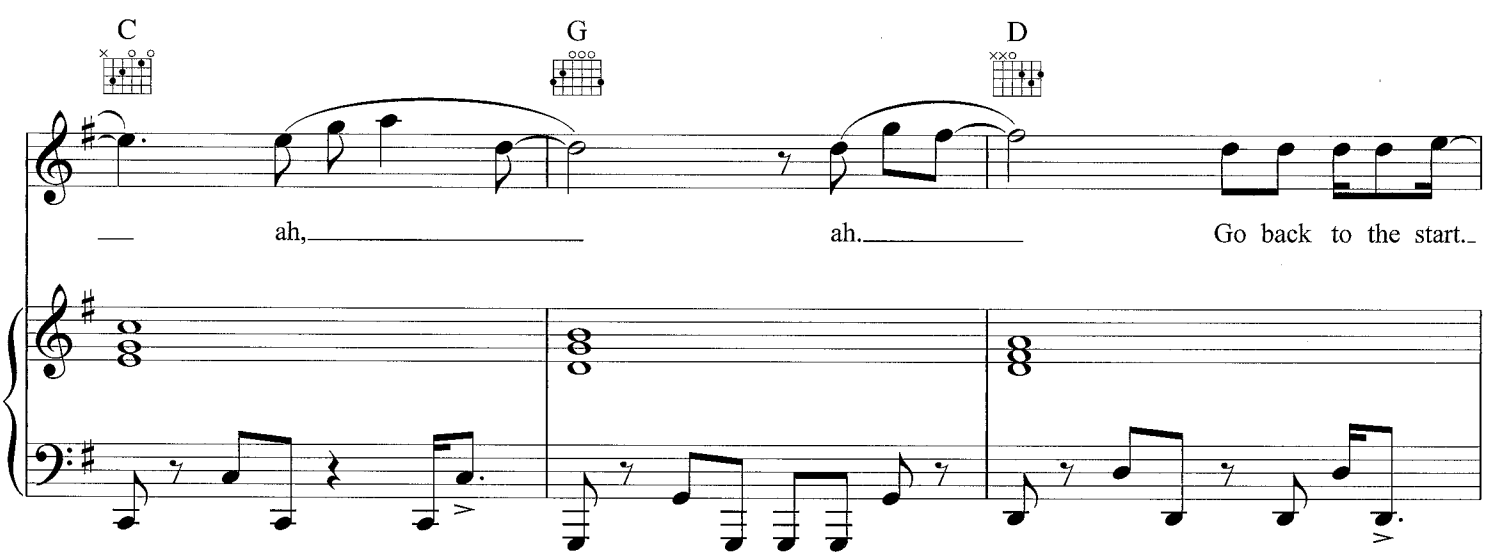

N.C.
You al - ways were, and you al - ways will be, the tall - er and pret - ti - er one.
B7/D♯
Em
C
Peo - ple seem to love you,
G
D
Em
they grav - i - tate to - wards you.
That's why I start - ed to hate
C
A
B
you so much, and I just com - plete - ly ig - nored you.

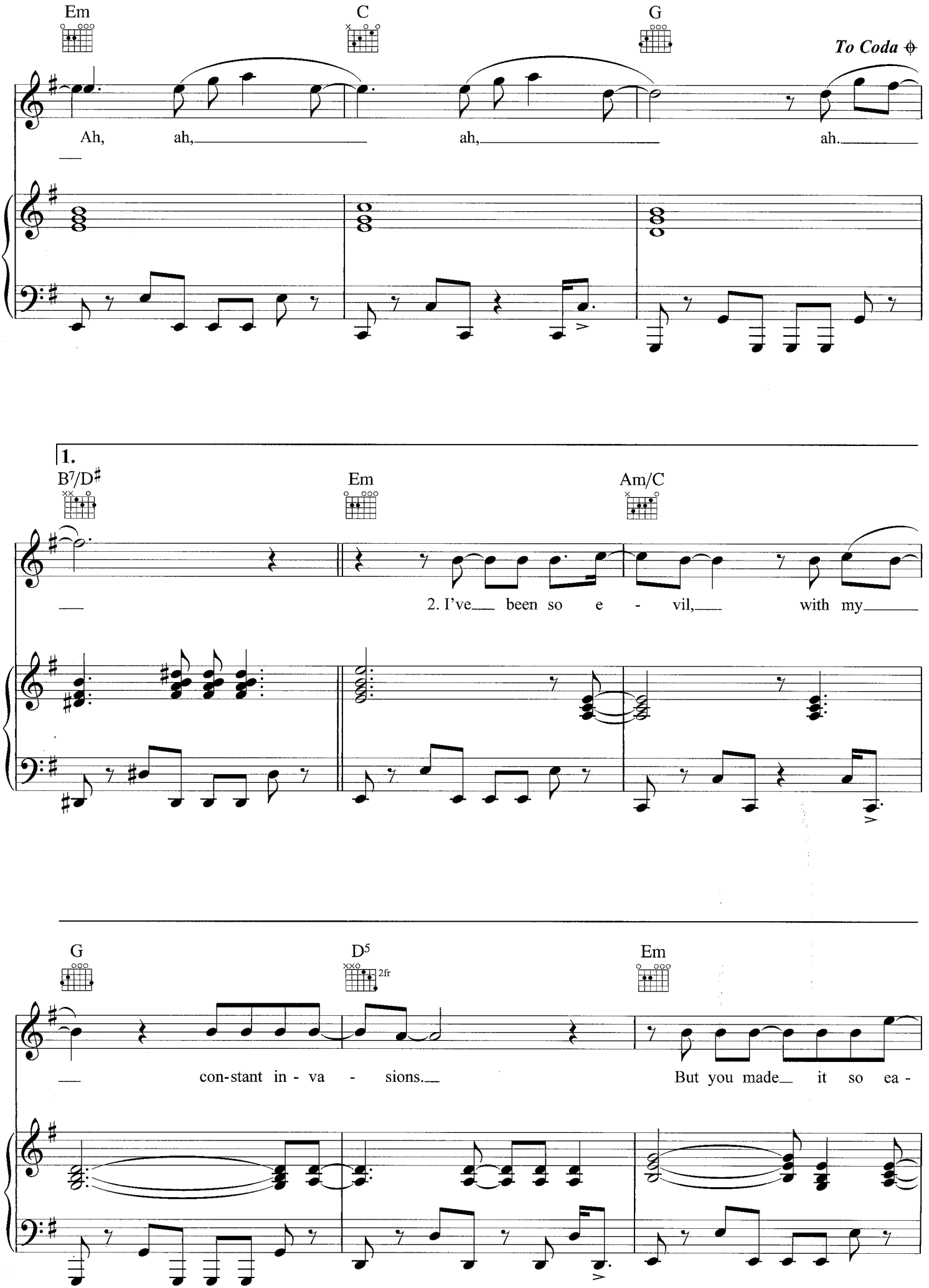

C
Am7
Em/B
Bm/D
3
I don't know why I felt the need to keep it up for oh, so long.
C
Am7
Bm7
Bm/D
3
It's all my fault; I'm sor - ry, you did ab - so - lute - ly noth - ing wrong.
C
Am7
Gadd9/B
2fr
D
I don't know why I felt the need to drag it out for all these years.

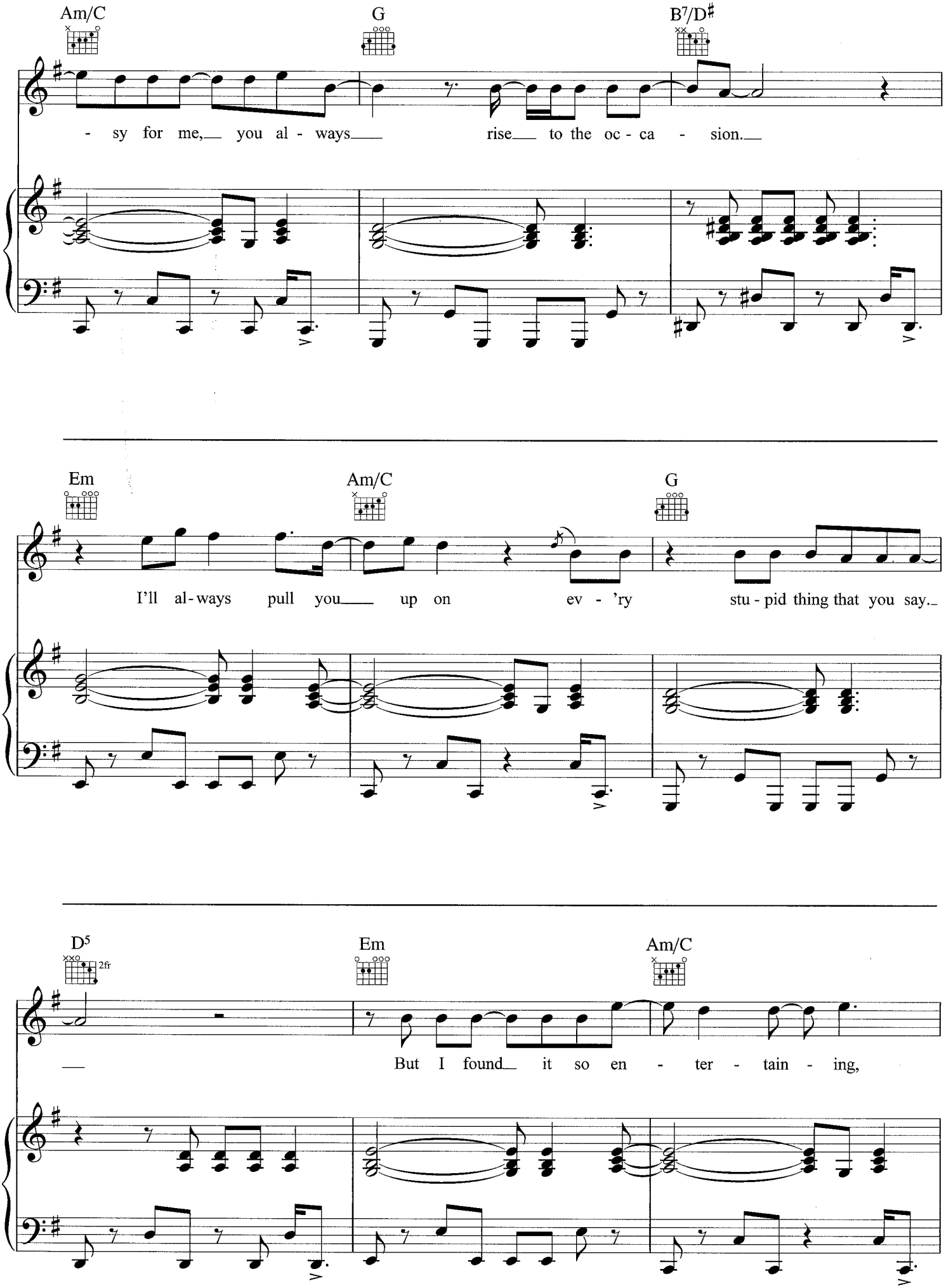

C
Am
C/B
B7
All the pain I've caused you, the con - stant flow of the tears.
C
Am7
Em/B
Bm/D
Be - lieve me when I say that I can - not a - poi - o - gise e - nough,
Am/C
Am7
Bm7
Bm/D
3
3
when all you ev - er want - ed from me was a to - ken of my love.

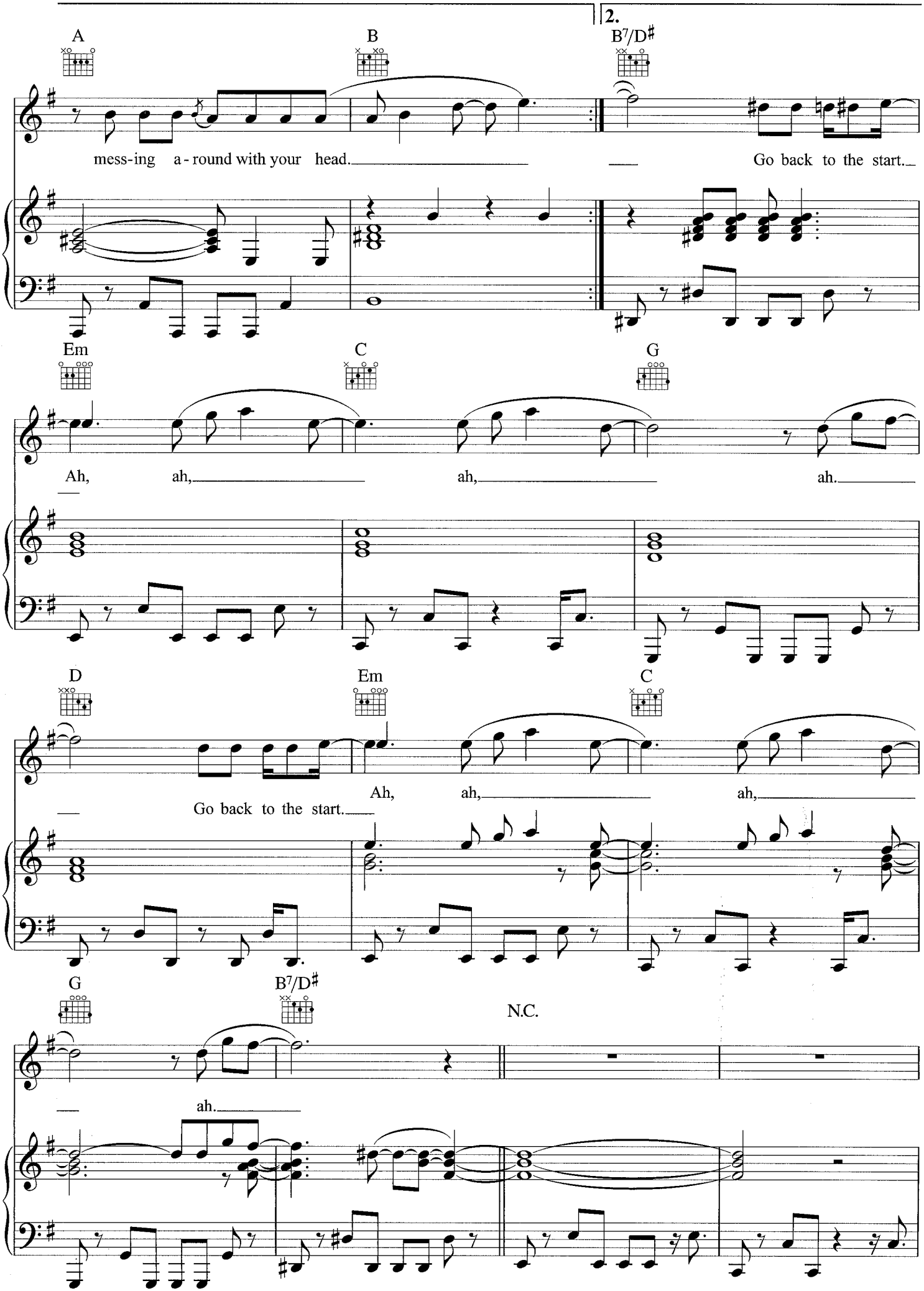

C
Am7
Gadd9/B
2fr
D
And if it's not too late, could you please find it deep with - in your heart

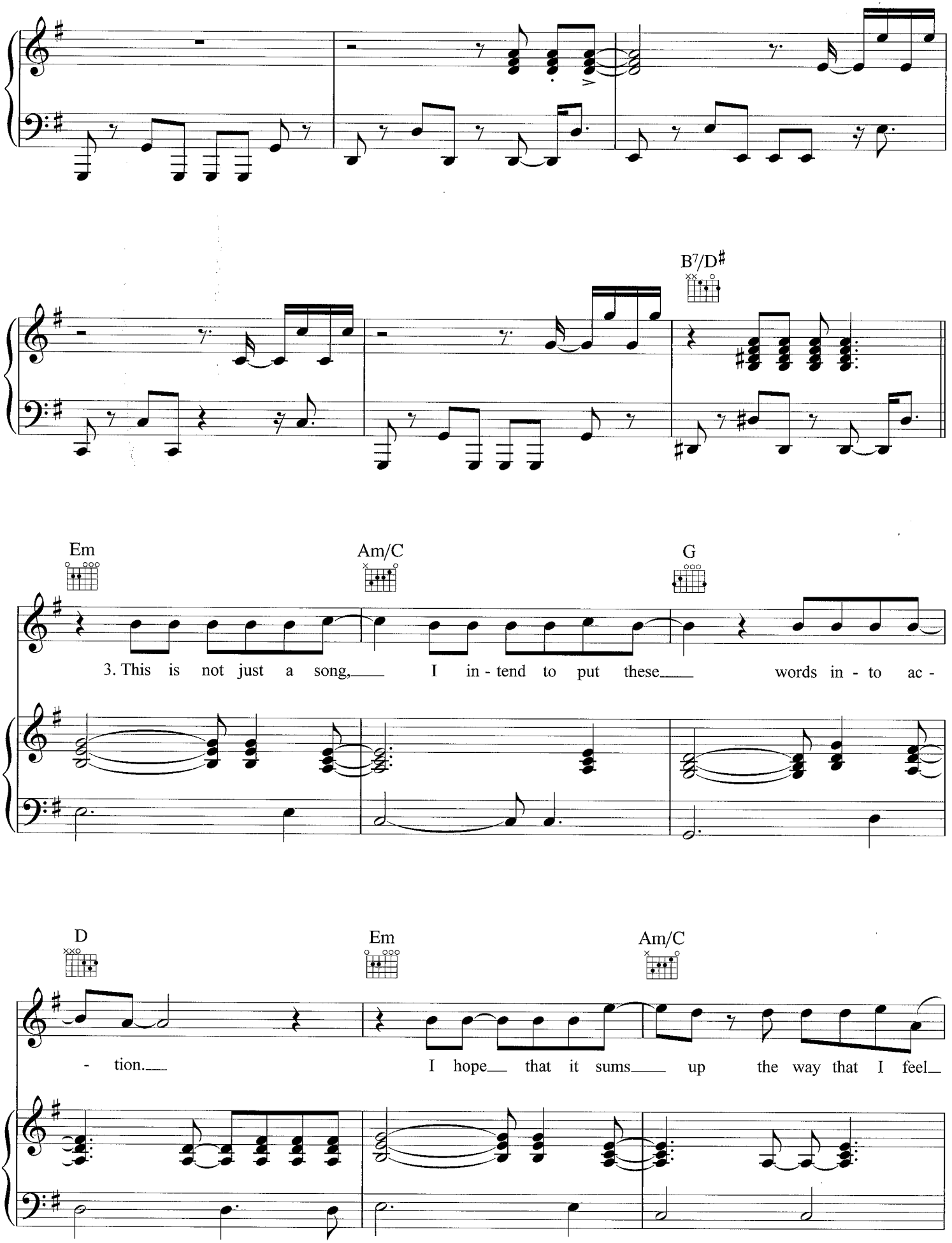

C
Am
C/B
B7
Em
to try and go back, and go back to the start.
Ah, ah,

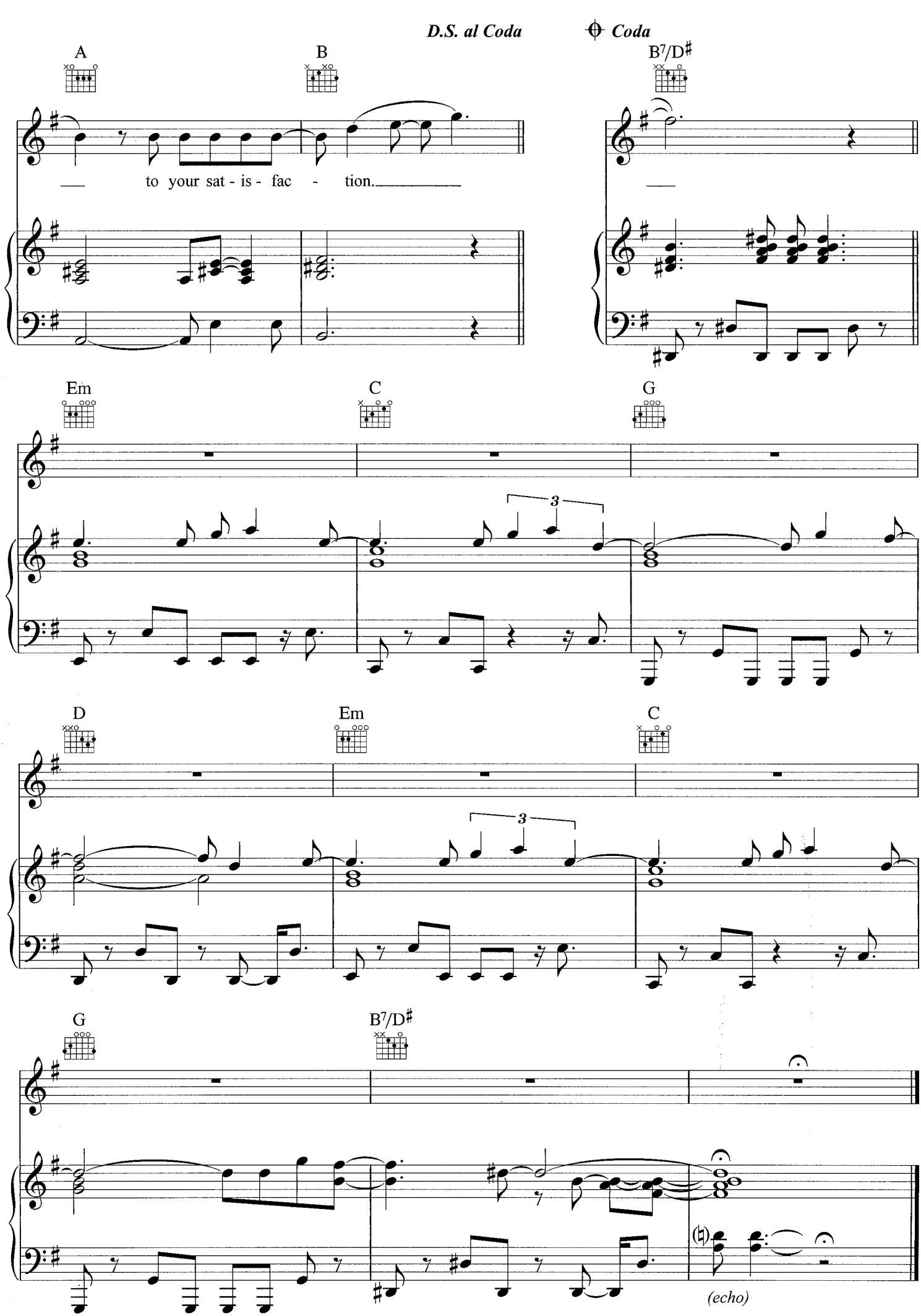

C
G
D
ah, ah. Go back to the start.


Em
C
G
To Coda
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
1.
B7/D♯
Em
Am/C
2. I've been so e - vil, with my
G
D5
2fr
Em
con-stant in - va - sions.
But you made it so ea -


Am/C
G
B7/D♯
- sy for me, you al - ways rise to the oc - ca - sion.
Em
Am/C
G
I'll al-ways pull you up on ev - 'ry stu - pid thing that you say.
D5
2fr
Em
Am/C
But I found it so en - ter - tain - ing,

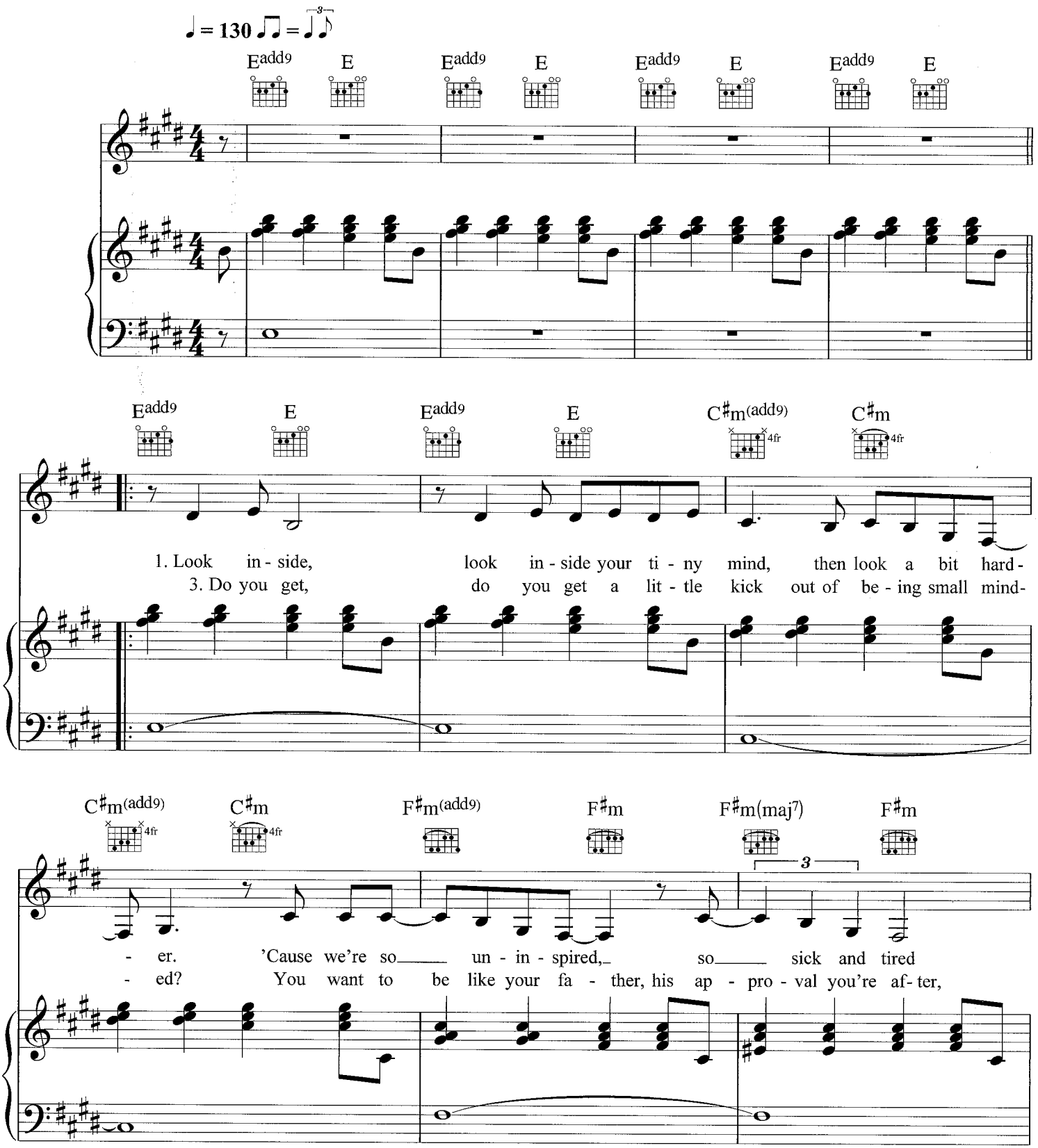

2.
A
B
B7/D♯
mess-ing a-round with your head.
Go back to the start.
Em
C
G
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
D
Em
C
Go back to the start.
Ah, ah, ah,
G
B7/D♯
N.C.
ah.


B7/D#
Em
Am/C
G
3. This is not just a song, I in - tend to put these words in - to ac -
D
Em
Am/C
- tion. I hope that it sums up the way that I feel


D.S. al Coda
Coda
A
B
B7/D#
to your sat - is - fac - tion.
Em
C
G
3
D
Em
C
3
G
B7/D#
(echo)

Fuck You

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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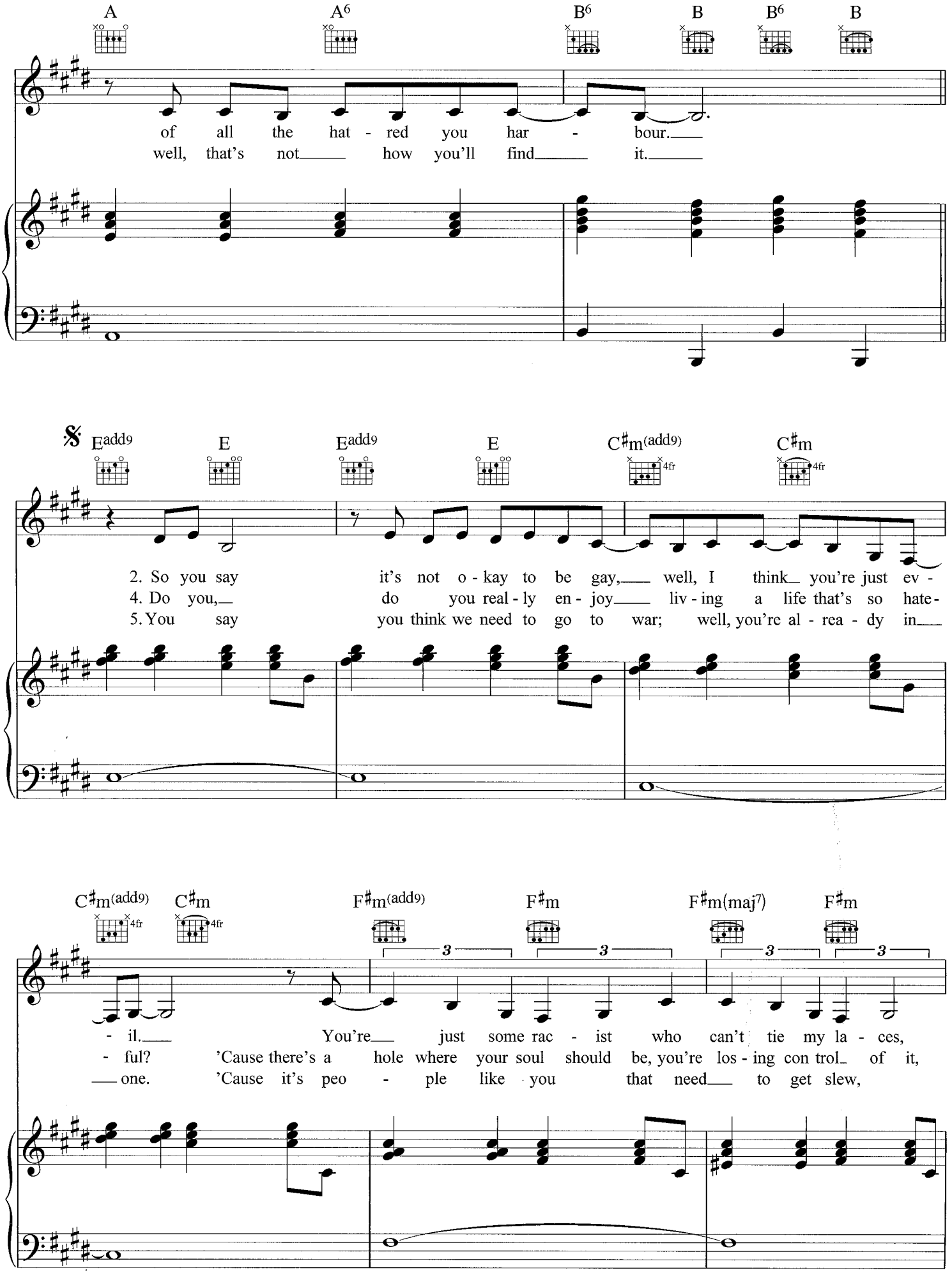
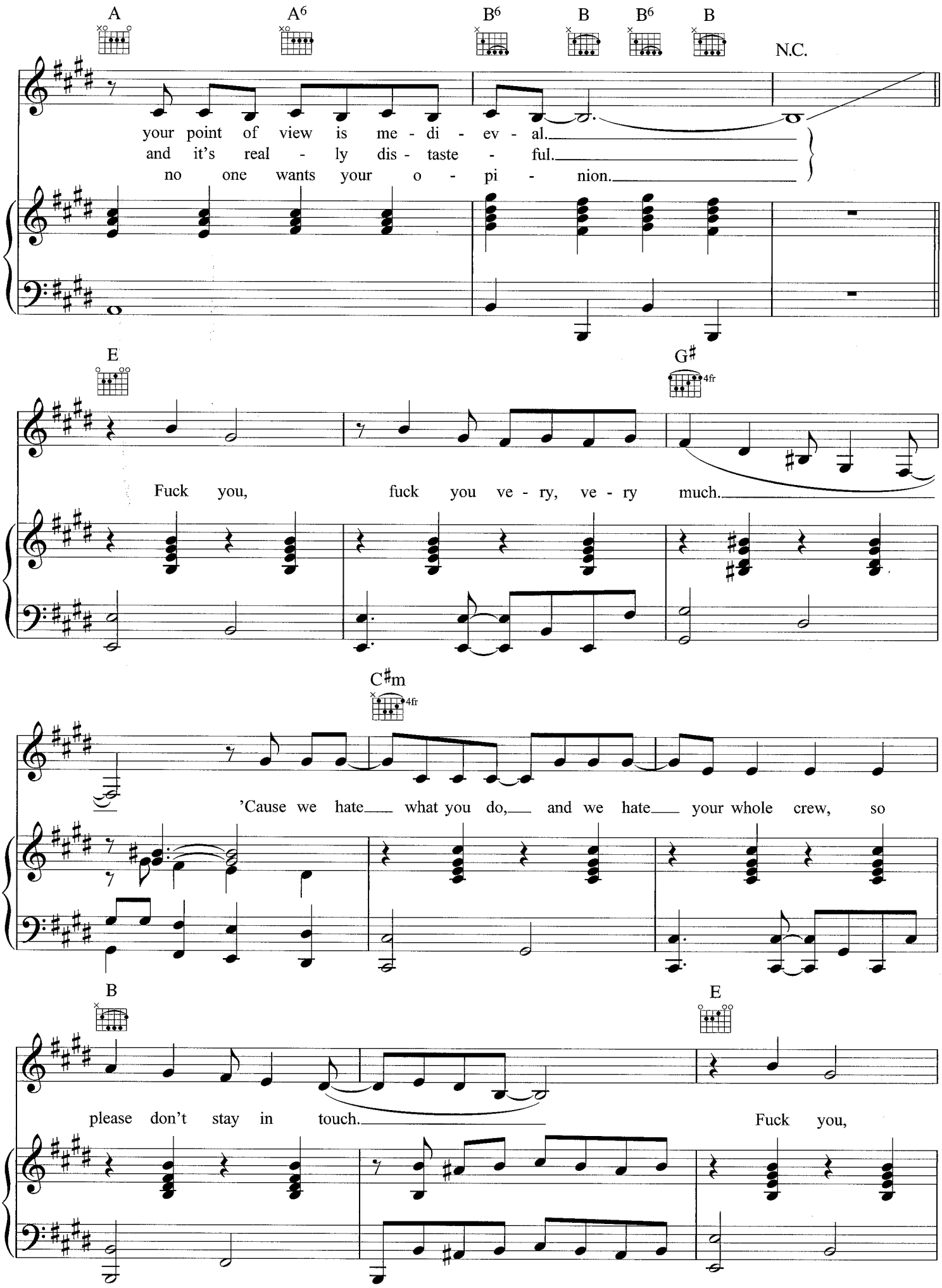
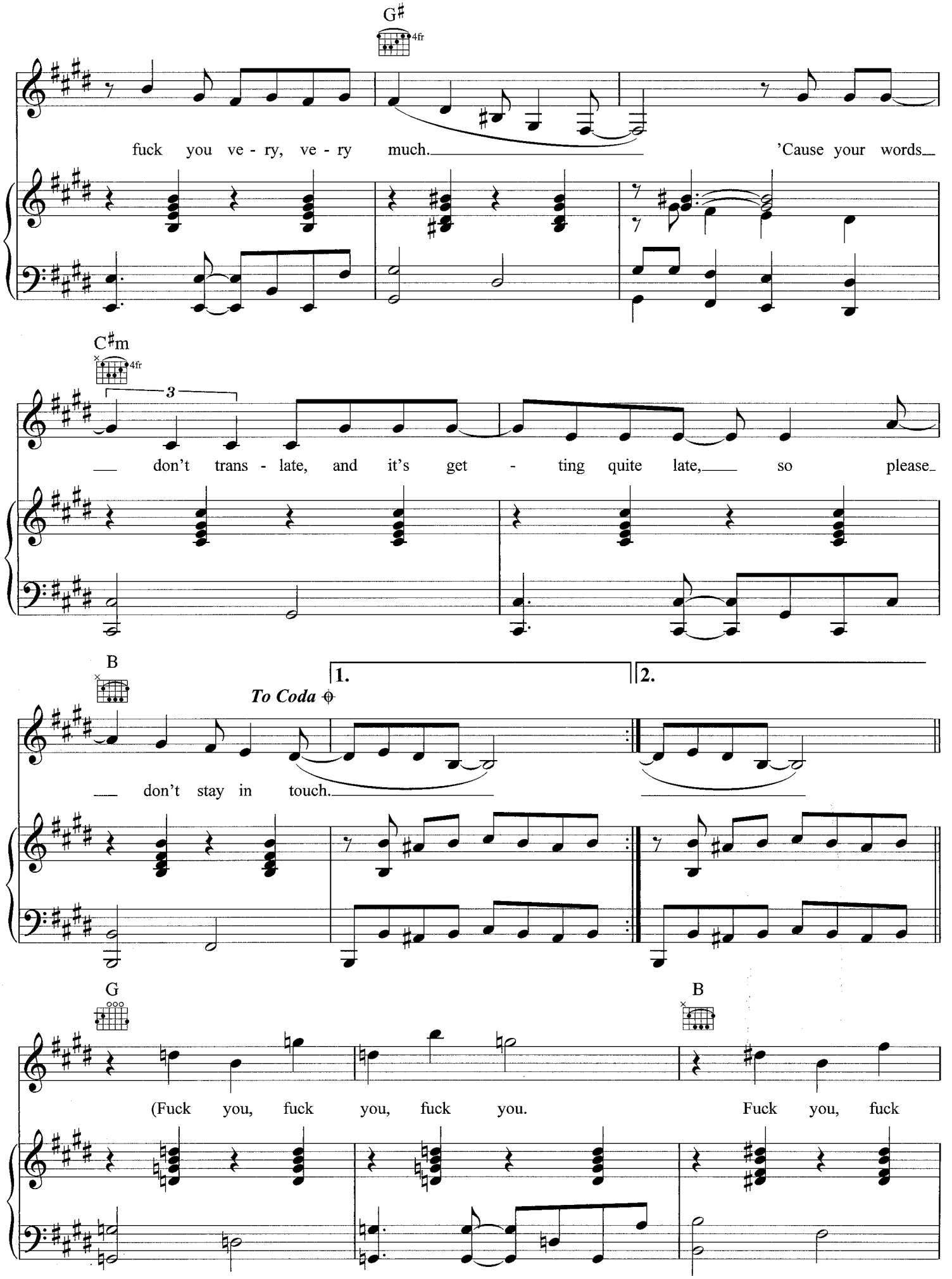
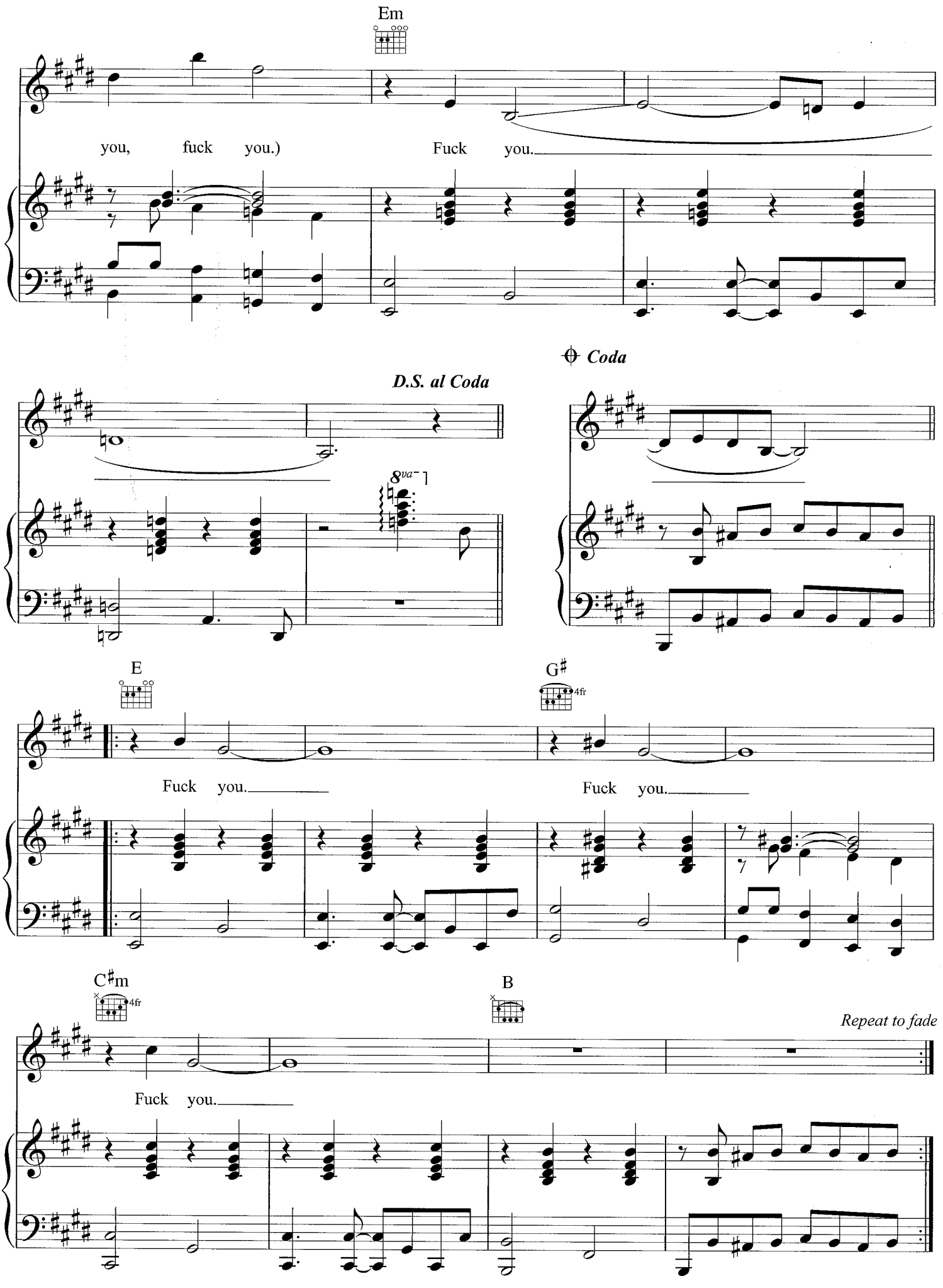

A
A6
B6
B
B6
B
of all the hat - red you har - bour.
well, that's not how you'll find it.
𝄋
Eadd9
E
Eadd9
E
C♯m(add9)
C♯m
2. So you say it's not o - kay to be gay, well, I think you're just ev -
4. Do you, do you real - ly en - joy liv - ing a life that's so hate -
5. You say you think we need to go to war; well, you're al - rea - dy in
C♯m(add9)
C♯m
F♯m(add9)
F♯m
F♯m(maj7)
F♯m
- il. You're just some rac - ist who can't tie my la - ces,
- ful? 'Cause there's a hole where your soul should be, you're los - ing con trol of it,
one. 'Cause it's peo - ple like you that need to get slew,

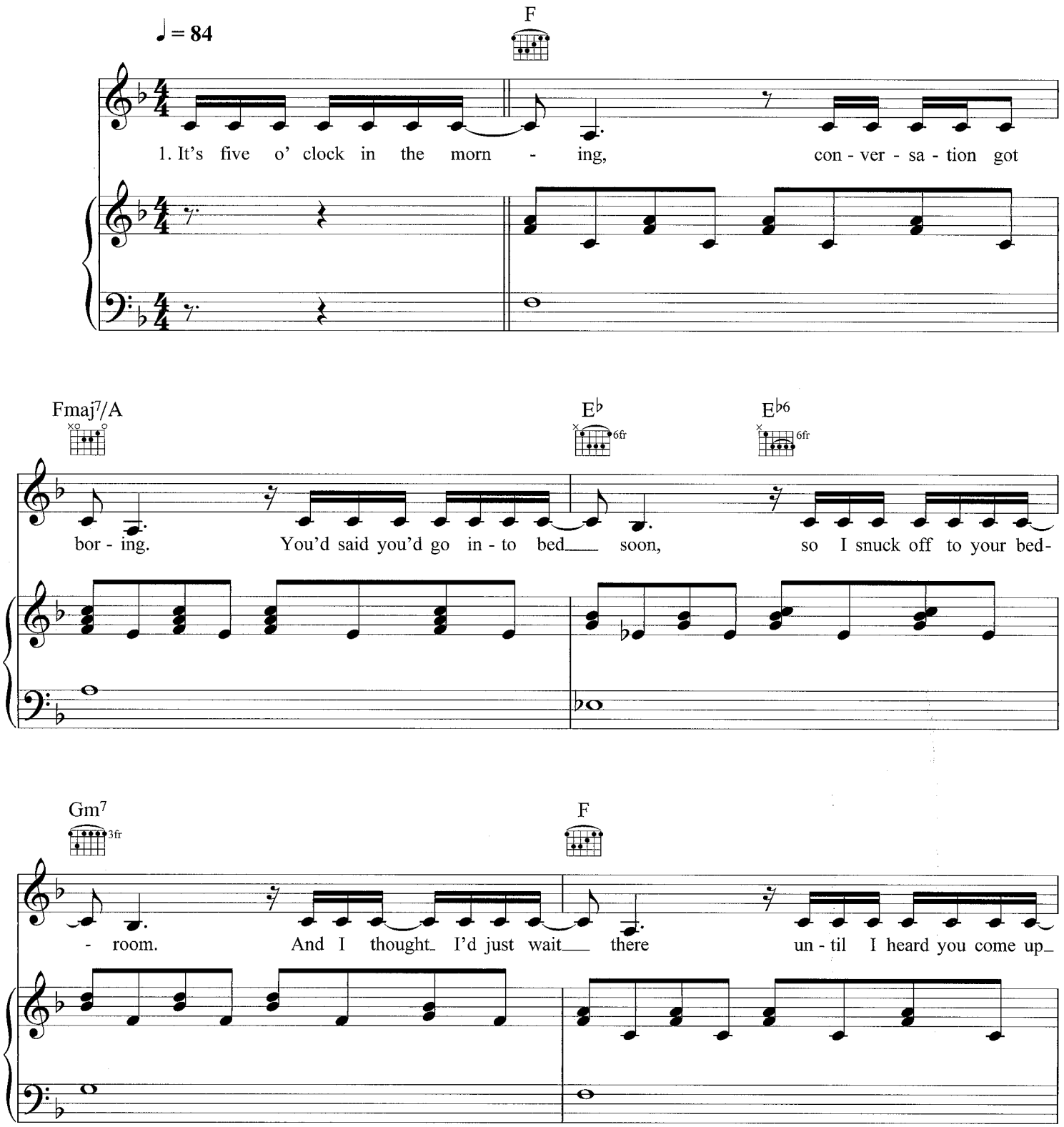

A
A6
B6
B
B6
B
N.C.
your point of view is me - di - ev - al.
and it's real - ly dis - taste - ful.
no one wants your o - pi - nion.
E
G♯
4fr
Fuck you, fuck you ve - ry, ve - ry much.
C♯m
4fr
'Cause we hate what you do, and we hate your whole crew, so
B
E
please don't stay in touch.
Fuck you,


G♯
4fr
fuck you ve - ry, ve - ry much. 'Cause your words
C♯m
4fr
3
don't trans - late, and it's get - ting quite late, so please
B
1.
2.
To Coda
don't stay in touch.
G
B
(Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you. Fuck you, fuck


Em
you, fuck you.)
Fuck you.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
8va
E
Fuck you.
G♯
4fr
Fuck you.
C♯m
4fr
Fuck you.
B
Repeat to fade

Who'd Have Known

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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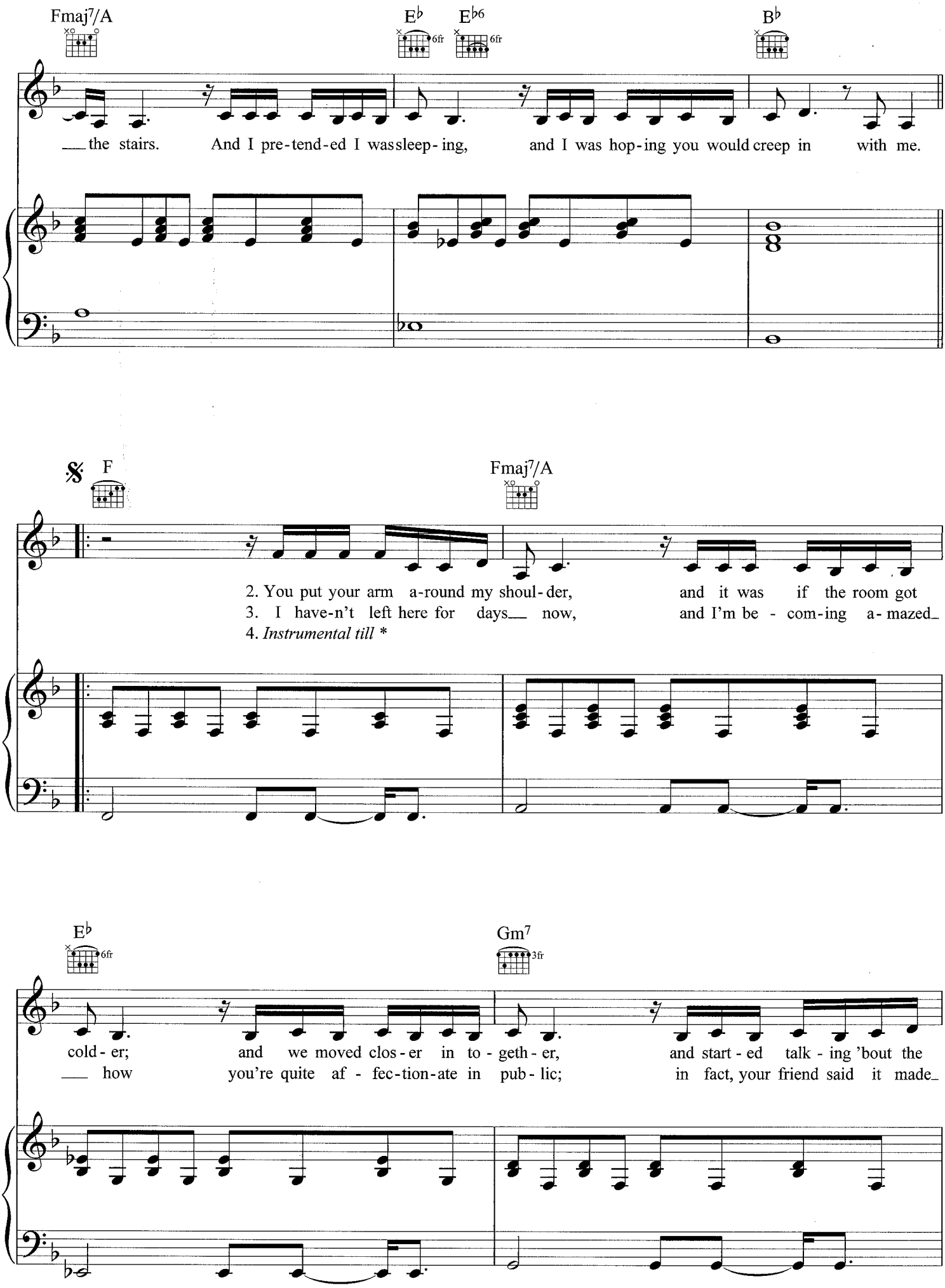
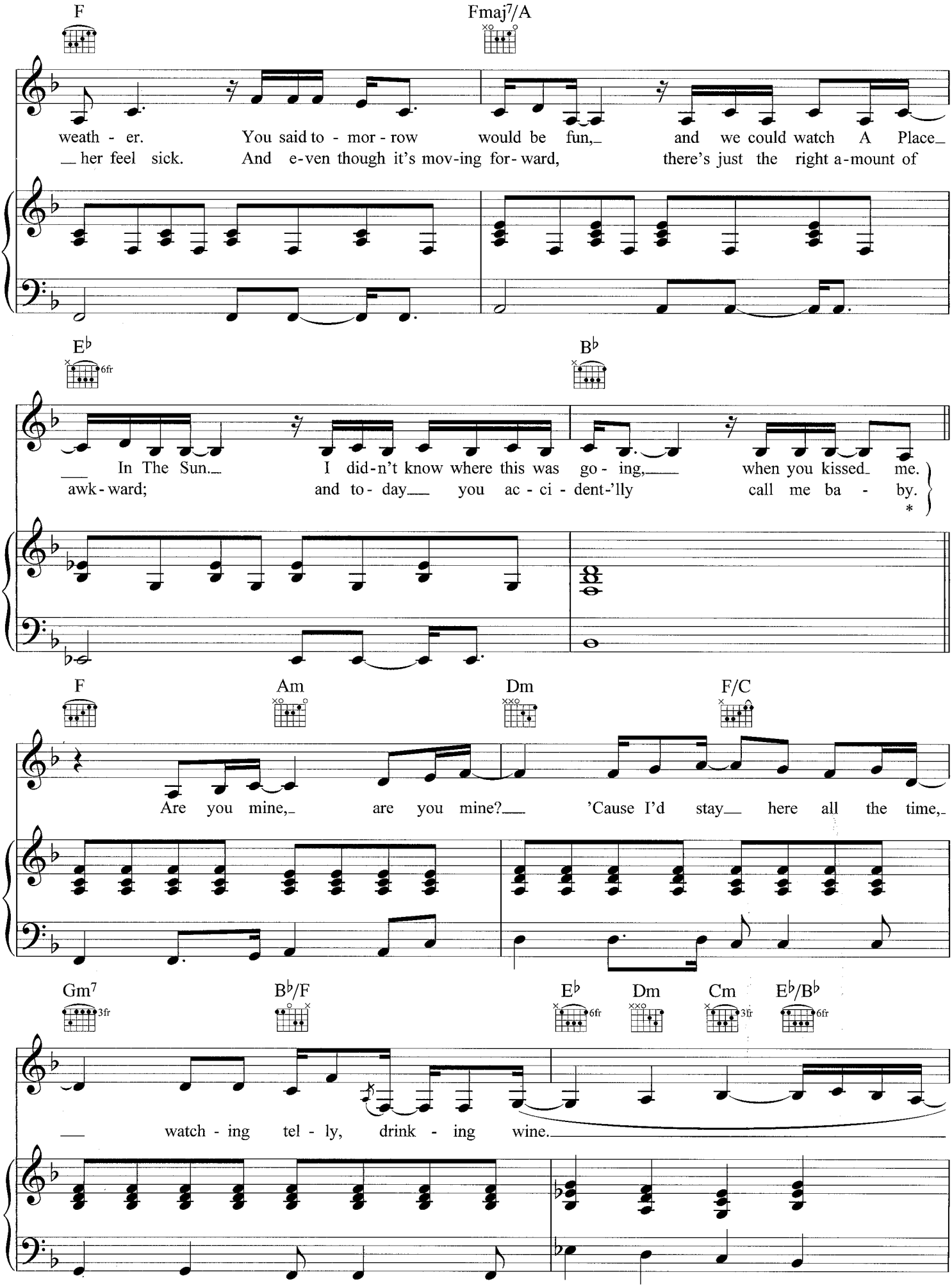
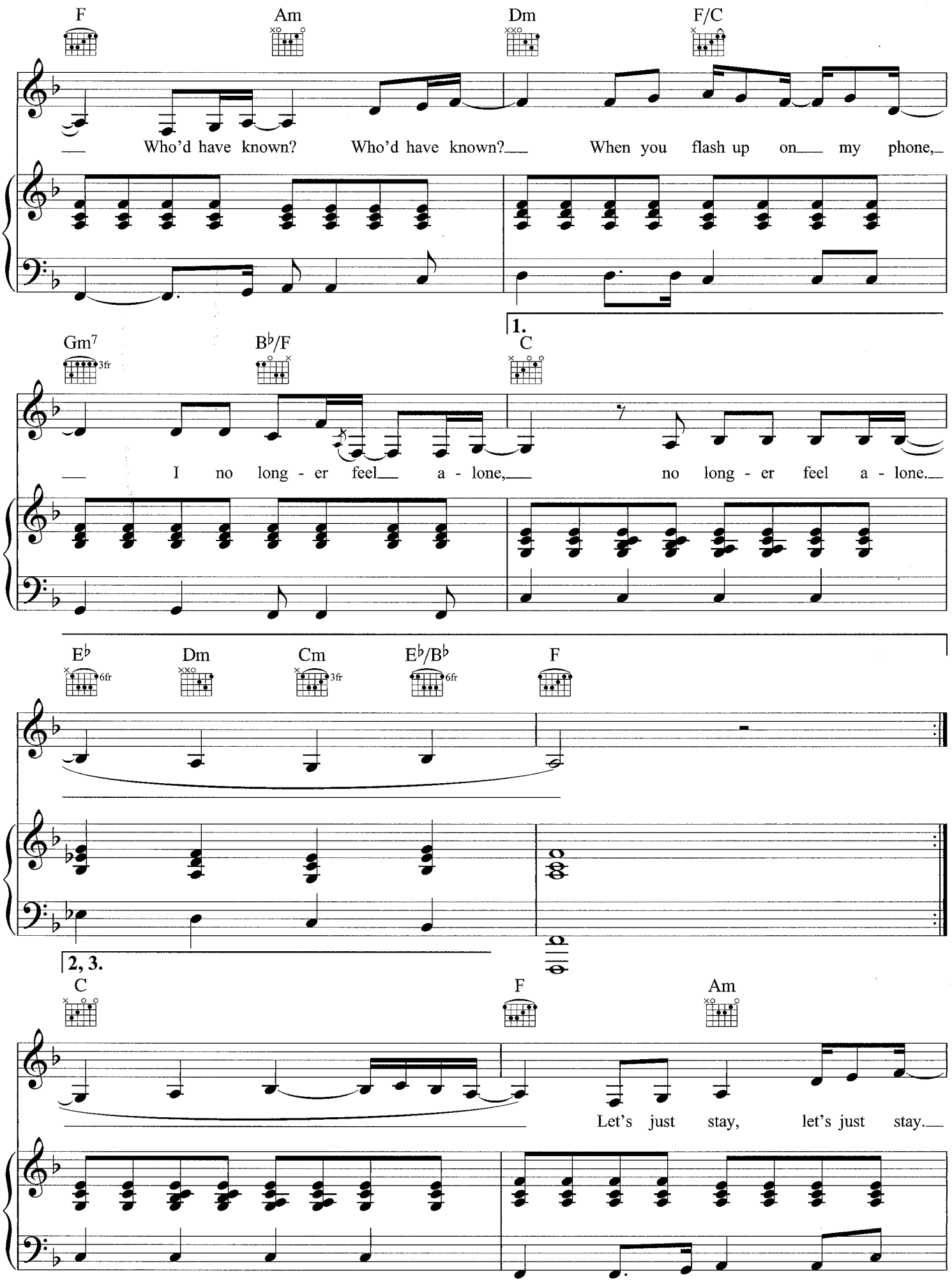
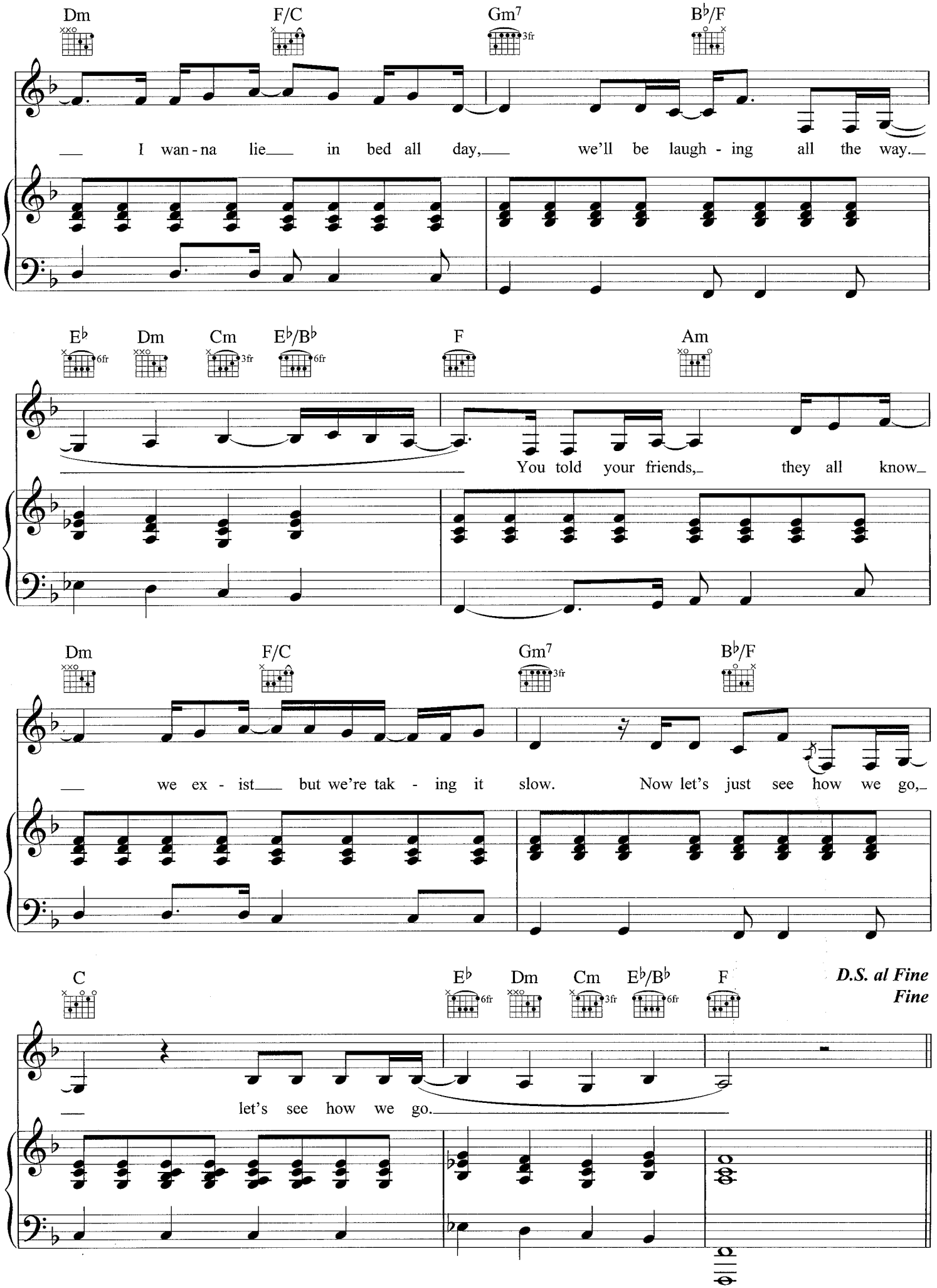

Fmaj7/A
E♭
E♭6
6fr
6fr
B♭
the stairs. And I pre-tend-ed I was sleep-ing, and I was hop-ing you would creep in with me.
F
Fmaj7/A
2. You put your arm a-round my shoul-der, and it was if the room got
3. I have-n't left here for days now, and I'm be - com-ing a- mazed
4. Instrumental till *
E♭
6fr
Gm7
3fr
cold - er; and we moved clos - er in to - geth - er, and start - ed talk - ing 'bout the
how you're quite af - fec-tion-ate in pub - lic; in fact, your friend said it made

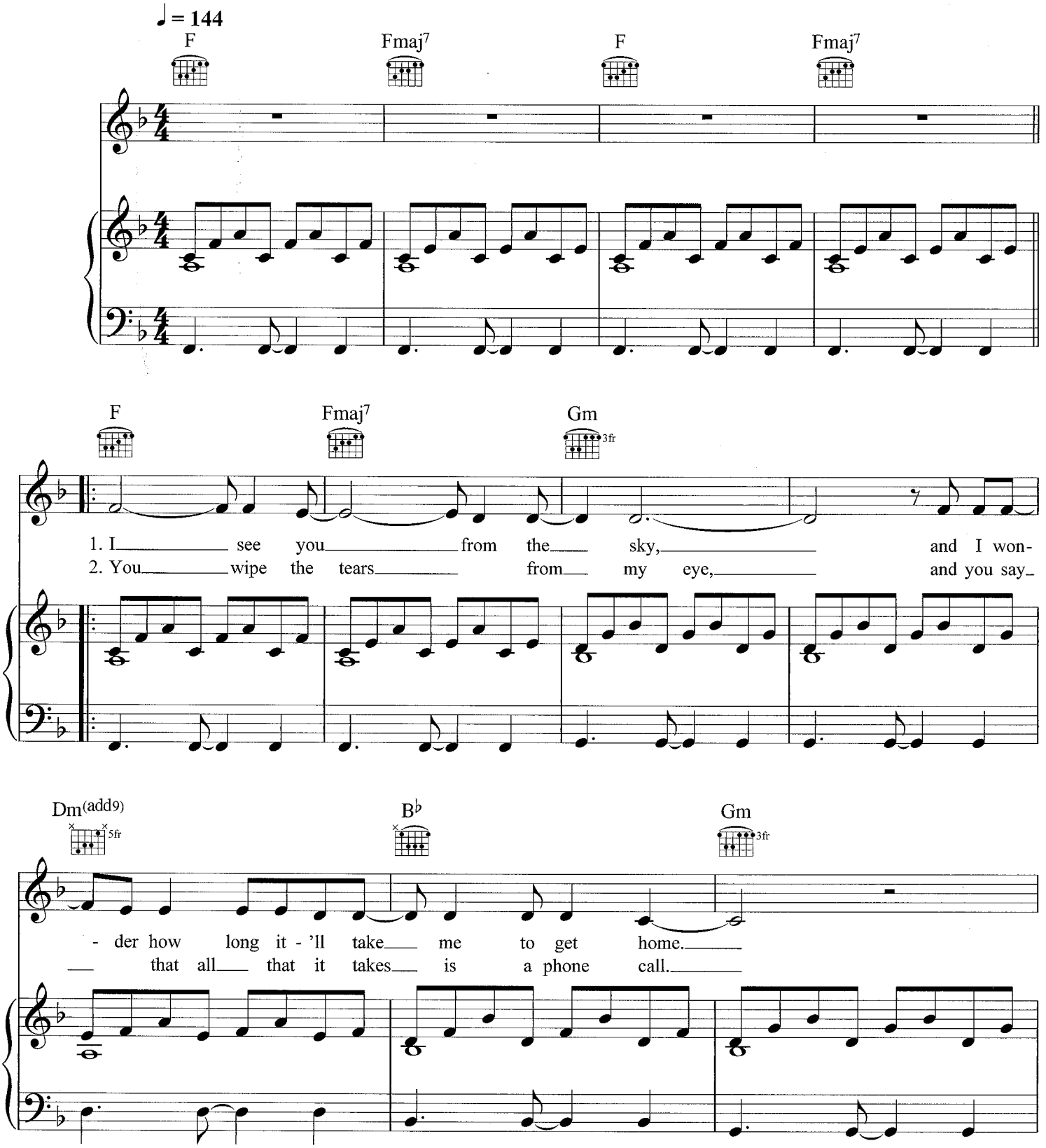

F
Fmaj7/A
weath - er. You said to - mor - row would be fun, and we could watch A Place
her feel sick. And e-ven though it's mov-ing for-ward, there's just the right a-mount of
E♭ 6fr
B♭
In The Sun. I did-n't know where this was go - ing, when you kissed me.
awk-ward; and to - day you ac - ci - dent-'lly call me ba - by.
*
F
Am
Dm
F/C
Are you mine, are you mine? 'Cause I'd stay here all the time,
Gm7 3fr
B♭/F
E♭ 6fr
Dm
Cm 3fr
E♭/B♭ 6fr
watch - ing tel - ly, drink - ing wine.


F
Am
Dm
F/C
Who'd have known? Who'd have known? When you flash up on my phone,
1.
Gm7
3fr
B♭/F
C
I no long - er feel a - lone, no long - er feel a - lone.
E♭
6fr
Dm
Cm
3fr
E♭/B♭
6fr
F
2, 3.
C
F
Am
Let's just stay, let's just stay.


Dm
F/C
Gm7
3fr
B♭/F
I wan-na lie in bed all day, we'll be laugh-ing all the way.
E♭
6fr
Dm
Cm
3fr
E♭/B♭
6fr
F
Am
You told your friends, they all know
Dm
F/C
Gm7
3fr
B♭/F
we ex-ist but we're tak-ing it slow. Now let's just see how we go,
C
E♭
6fr
Dm
Cm
3fr
E♭/B♭
6fr
F
D.S. al Fine
Fine
let's see how we go.

Chinese

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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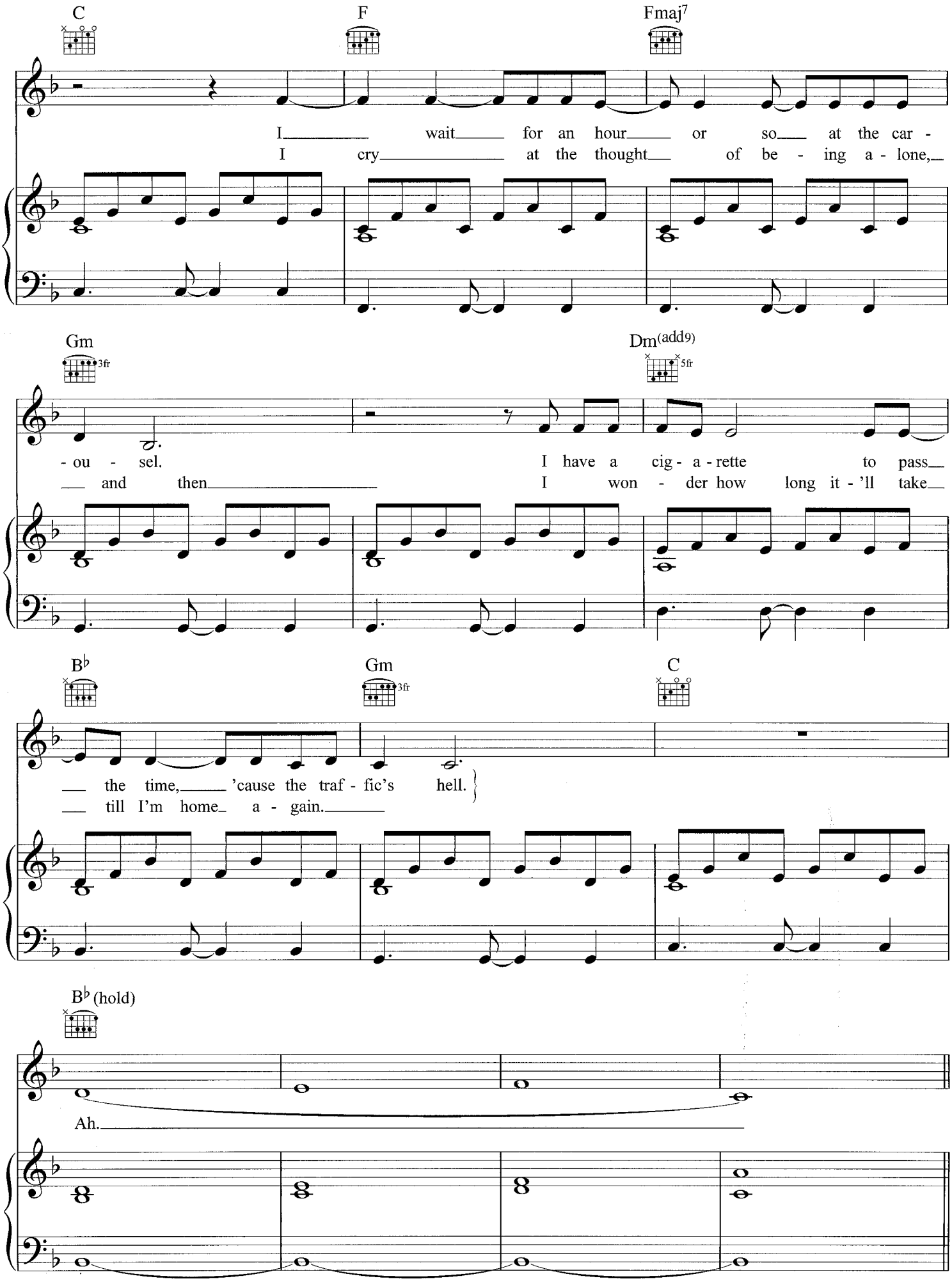
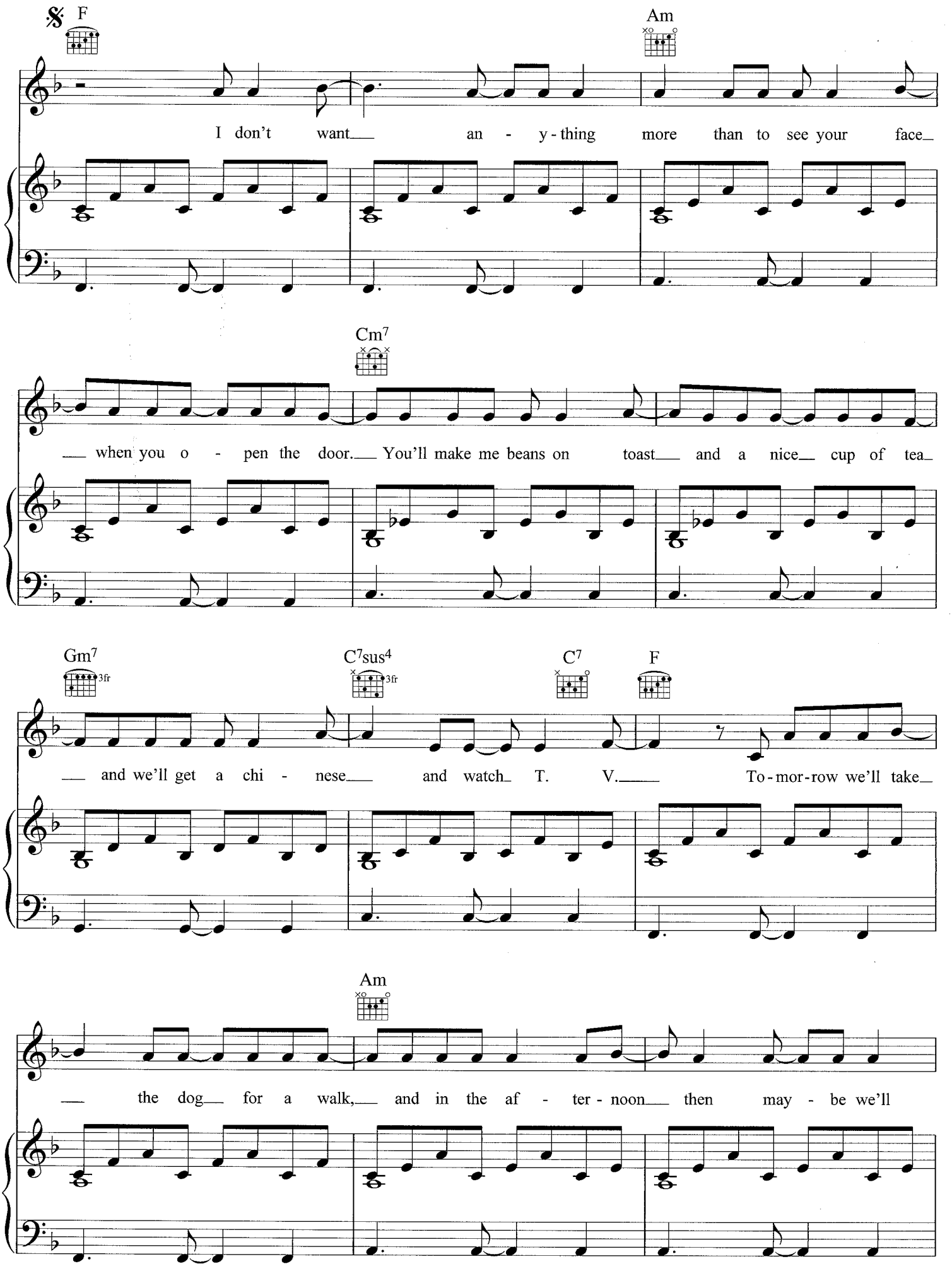
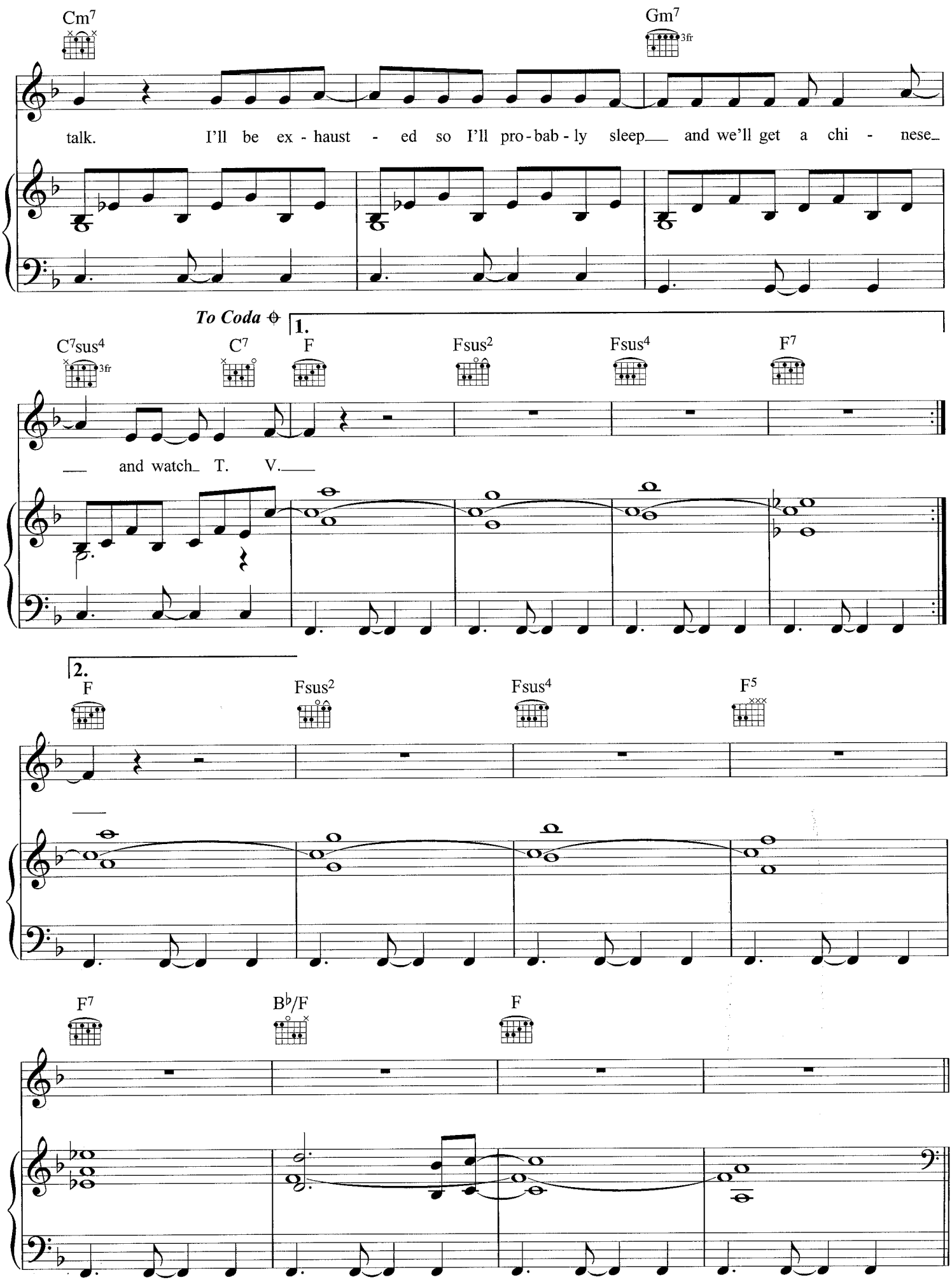
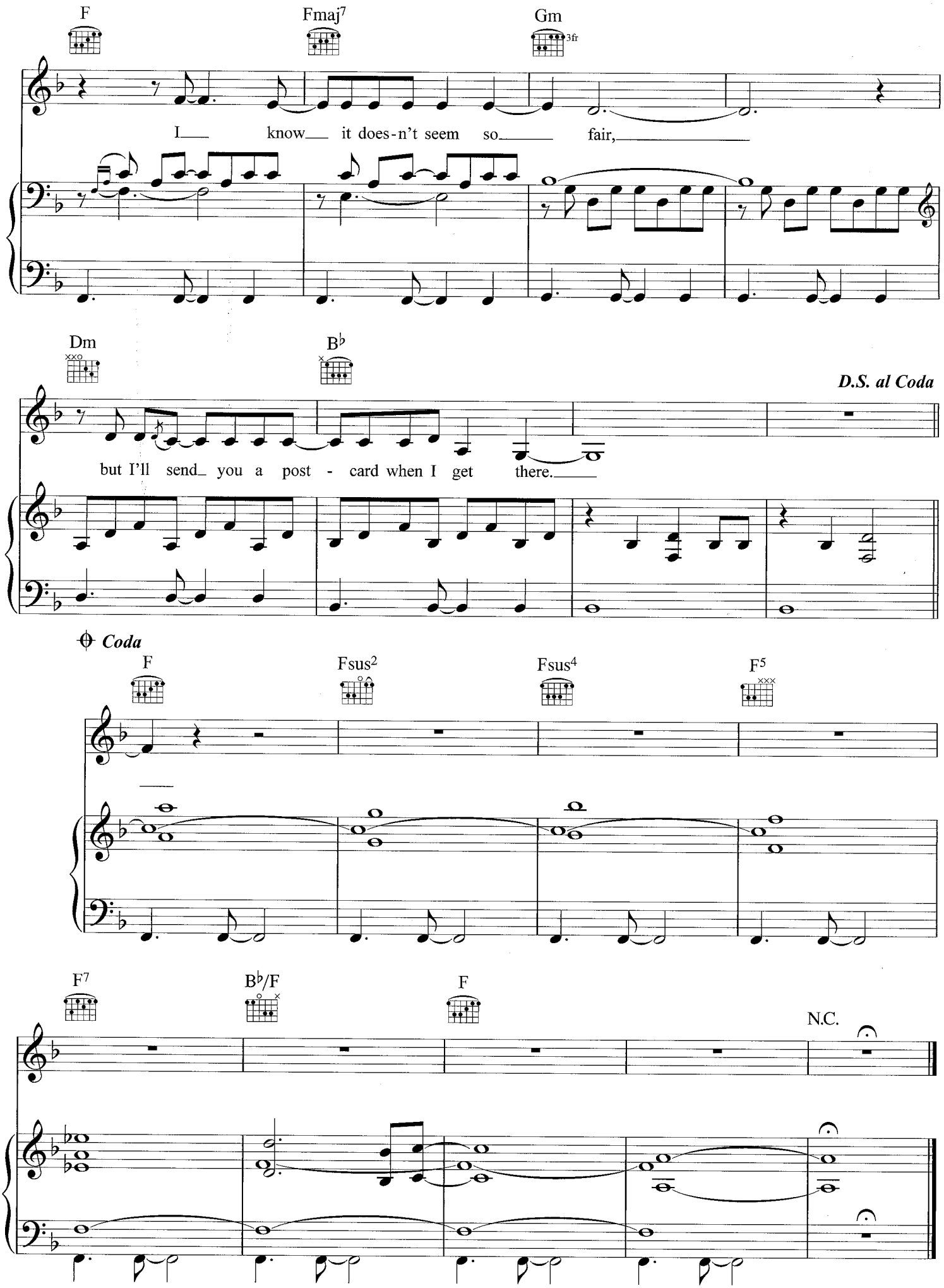

C
F
Fmaj7
I wait for an hour or so at the car -
I cry at the thought of be - ing a - lone,
Gm
3fr
Dm(add9)
5fr
- ou - sel.
I have a cig - a - rette to pass
and then
I won - der how long it - 'll take
B♭
Gm
3fr
C
the time, 'cause the traf - fic's hell.
till I'm home a - gain.
B♭ (hold)
Ah.


F
Am
I don't want an - y - thing more than to see your face
Cm7
when you o - pen the door. You'll make me beans on toast and a nice cup of tea
Gm7
3fr
C7sus4
3fr
C7
F
and we'll get a chi - nese and watch T. V. To - mor - row we'll take
Am
the dog for a walk, and in the af - ter - noon then may - be we'll


Cm7
Gm7
3fr
talk. I'll be ex - haust - ed so I'll pro - bab - ly sleep and we'll get a chi - nese
To Coda
1.
C7sus4
3fr
C7
F
Fsus2
Fsus4
F7
and watch T. V.
2.
F
Fsus2
Fsus4
F5
F7
B♭/F
F


F
Fmaj7
Gm
3fr
I know it does-n't seem so fair,
Dm
B♭
D.S. al Coda
but I'll send you a post - card when I get there.
Coda
F
Fsus2
Fsus4
F5
F7
B♭/F
F
N.C.

Him

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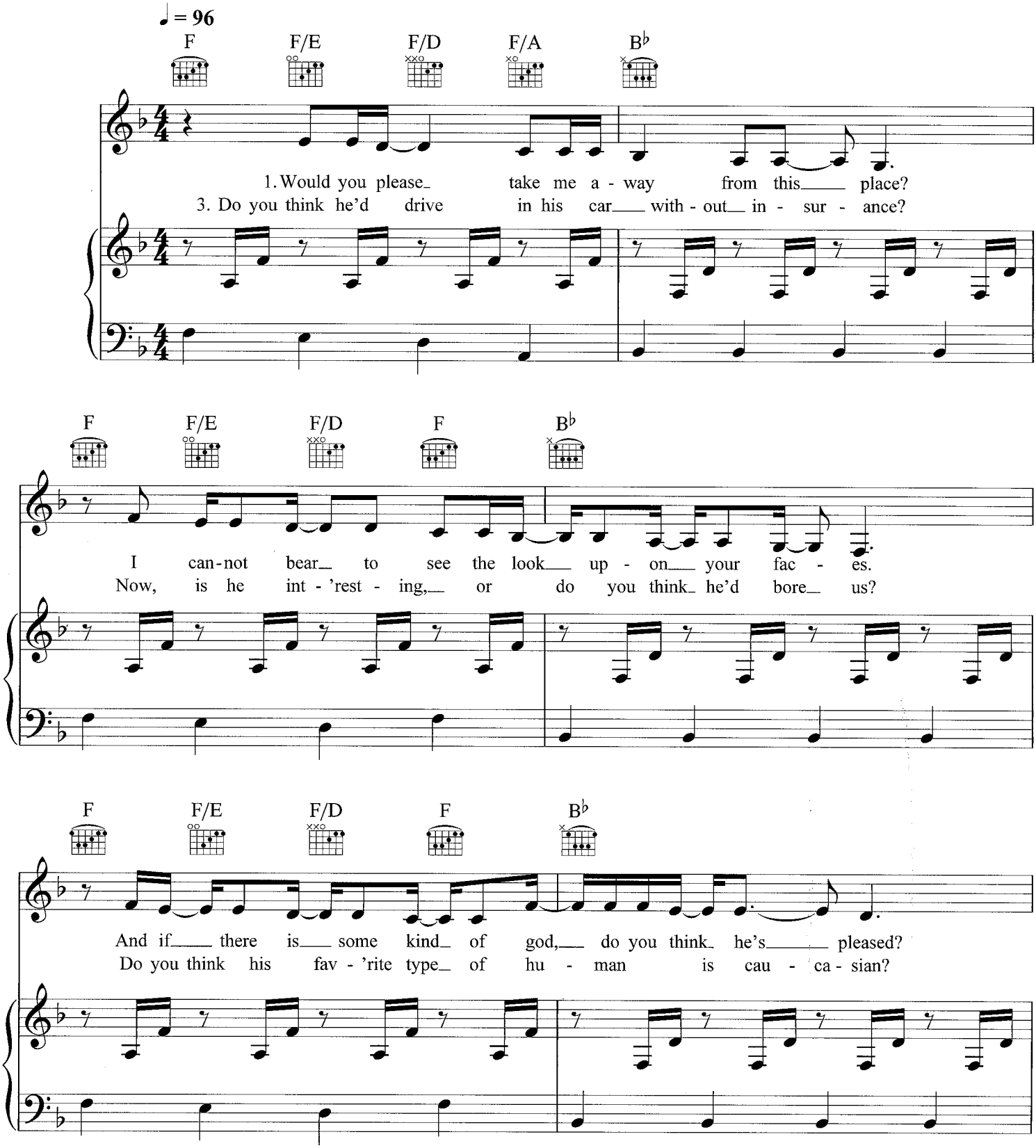

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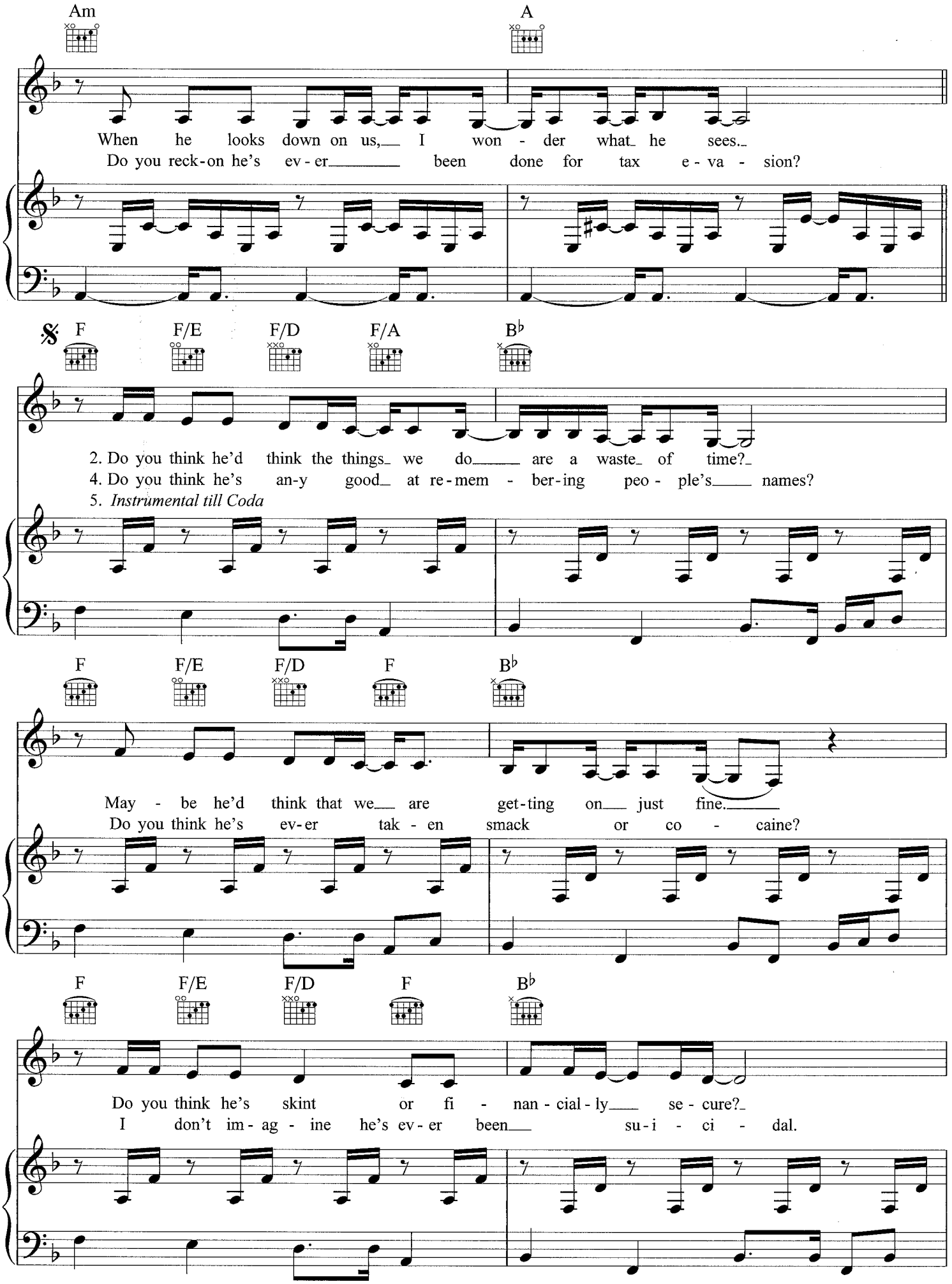
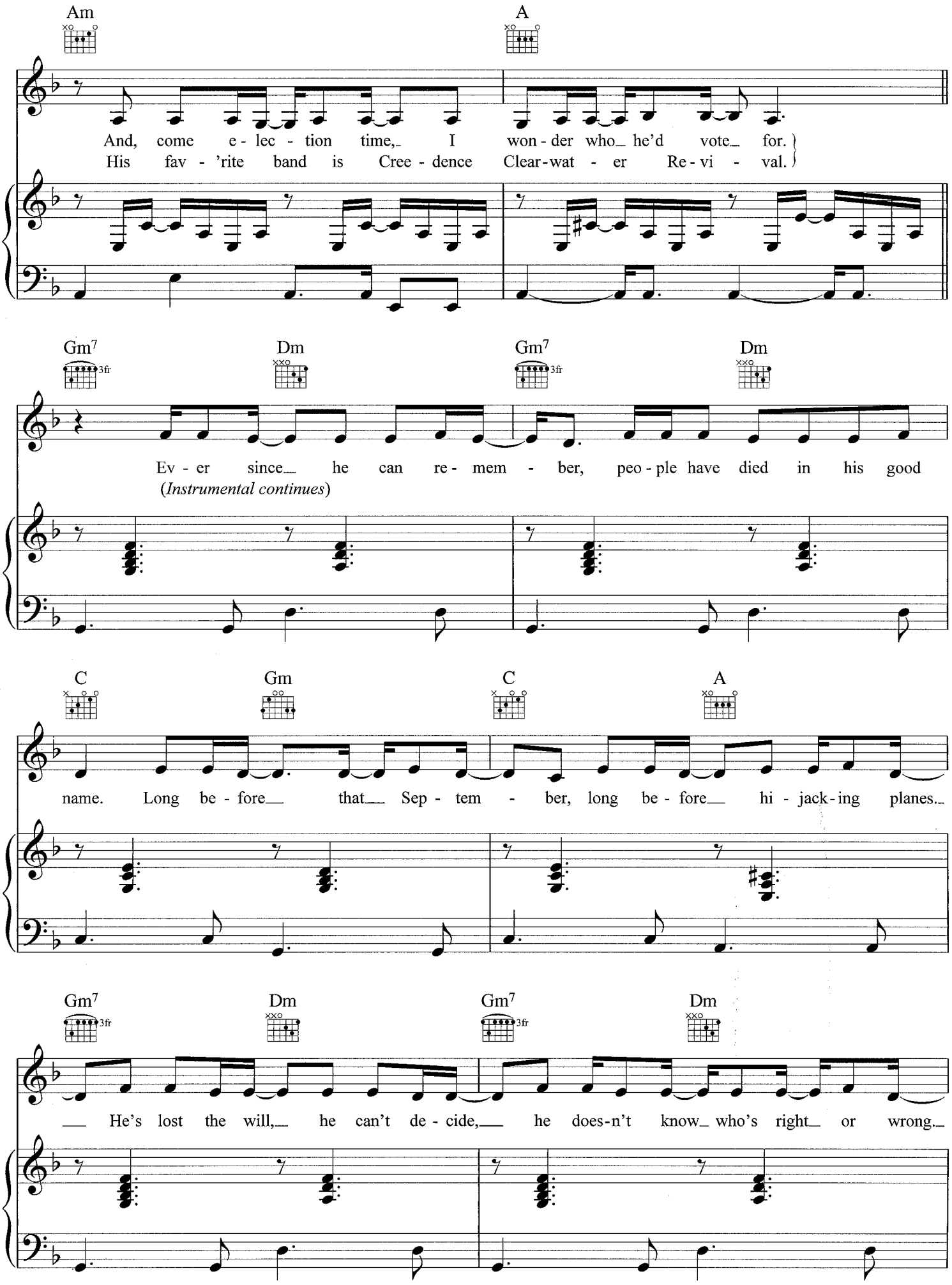
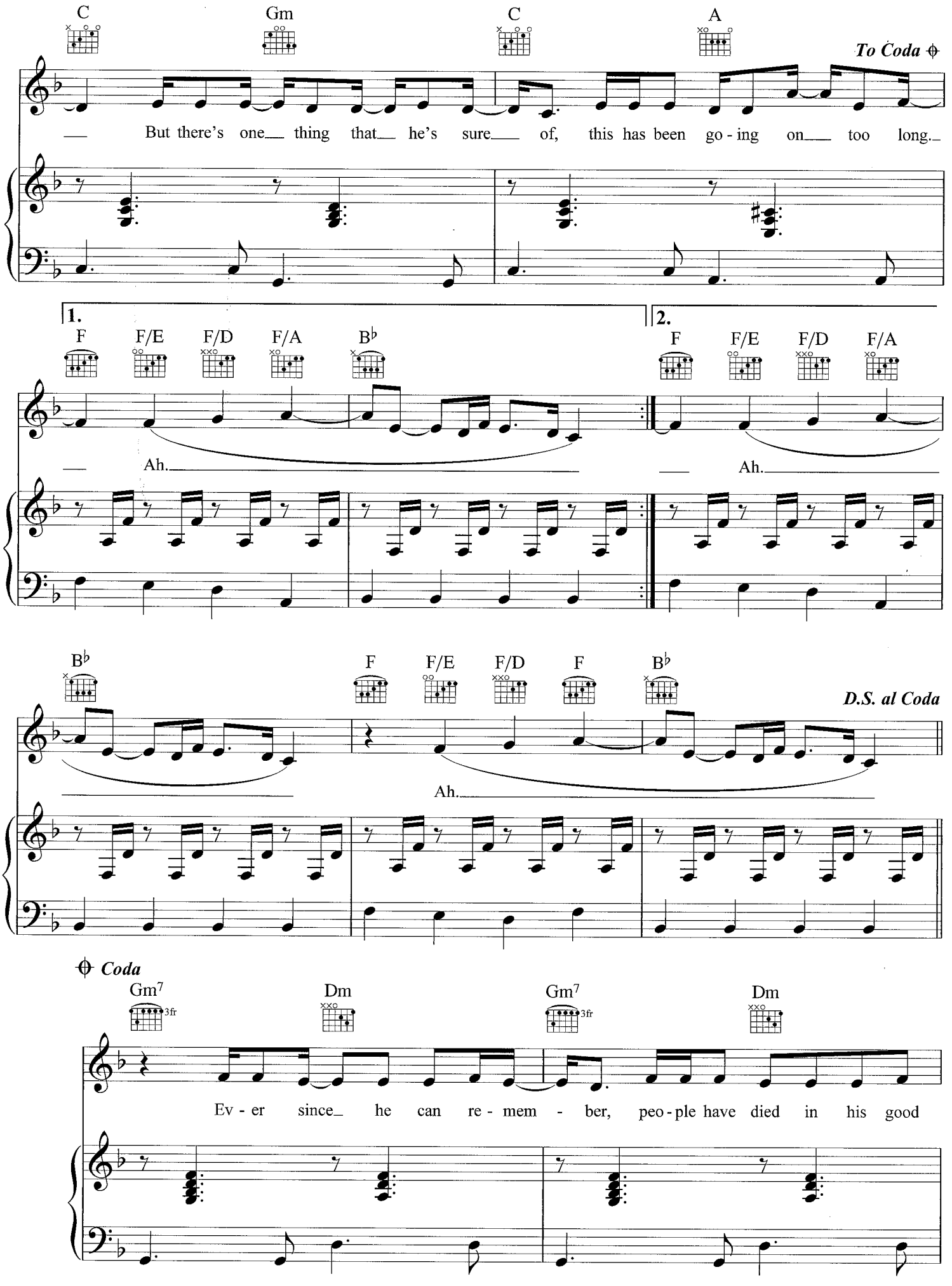
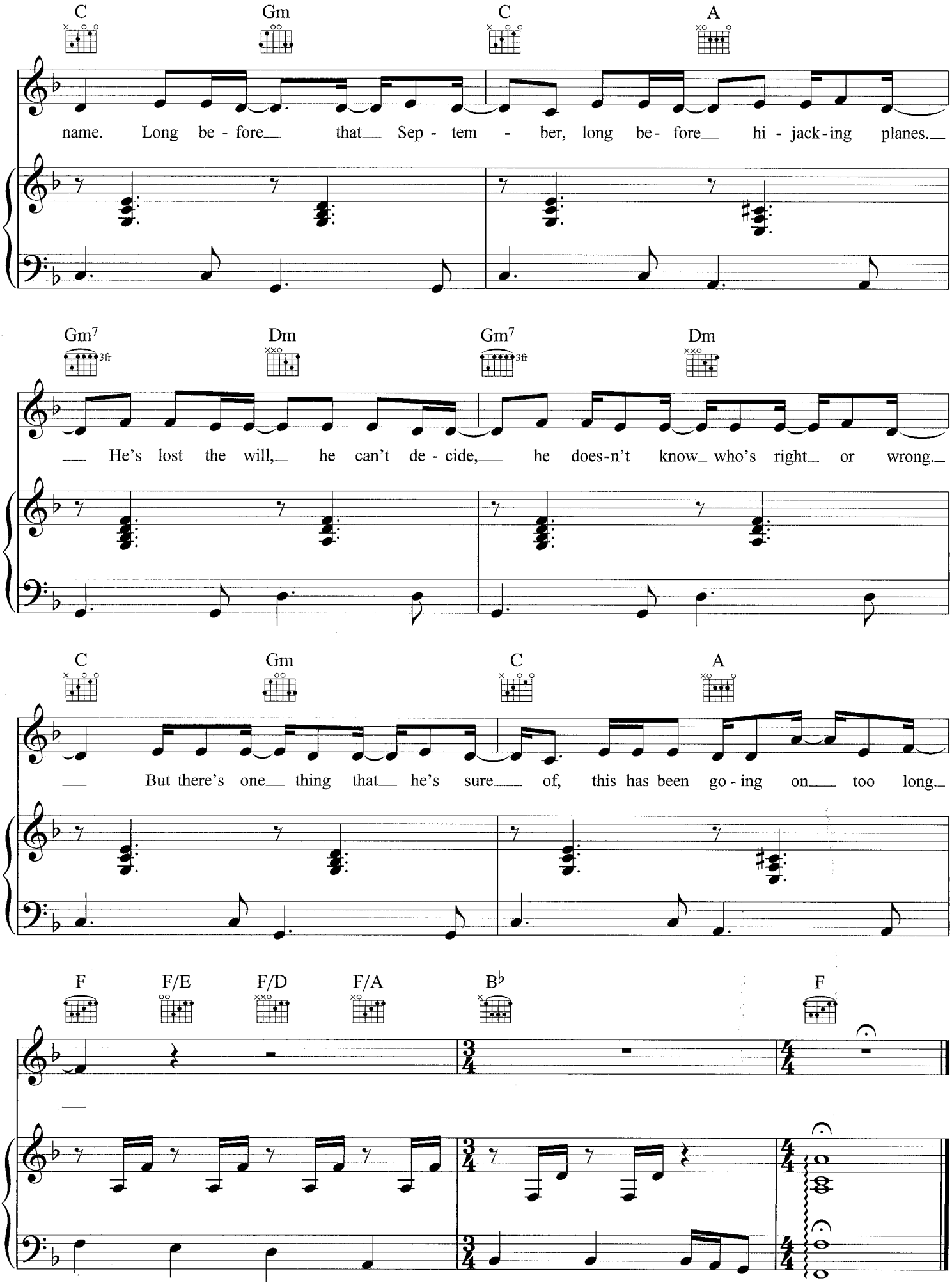

Am
A
When he looks down on us, I won - der what he sees.
Do you reck-on he's ev - er been done for tax e - va - sion?
F
F/E
F/D
F/A
B♭
2. Do you think he'd think the things we do are a waste of time?
4. Do you think he's an-y good at re-mem - ber-ing peo - ple's names?
5. Instrumental till Coda
F
F/E
F/D
F
B♭
May - be he'd think that we are get-ting on just fine.
Do you think he's ev-er tak - en smack or co - caine?
F
F/E
F/D
F
B♭
Do you think he's skint or fi - nan - cial - ly se - cure?
I don't im - ag - ine he's ev - er been su - i - ci - dal.


Am
A
And, come e - lec - tion time, I won - der who he'd vote for.
His fav - 'rite band is Cree - dence Clear-wat - er Re - vi - val.
Gm7 3fr
Dm
Gm7 3fr
Dm
Ev - er since he can re - mem - ber, peo - ple have died in his good
(Instrumental continues)
C
Gm
C
A
name. Long be - fore that Sep - tem - ber, long be - fore hi - jack-ing planes.
Gm7 3fr
Dm
Gm7 3fr
Dm
He's lost the will, he can't de - cide, he does-n't know who's right or wrong.


C
Gm
C
A
To Coda
But there's one thing that he's sure of, this has been go - ing on too long.
1.
2.
F
F/E
F/D
F/A
B♭
Ah.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Gm7
3fr
Dm
Ev - er since he can re - mem - ber, peo - ple have died in his good


C
Gm
C
A
name. Long be - fore that Sep - tem - ber, long be- fore hi - jack-ing planes.
Gm7
3fr
Dm
Gm7
3fr
Dm
He's lost the will, he can't de - cide, he does-n't know who's right or wrong.
C
Gm
C
A
But there's one thing that he's sure of, this has been go - ing on too long.
F
F/E
F/D
F/A
B♭
F

He Wasn't There

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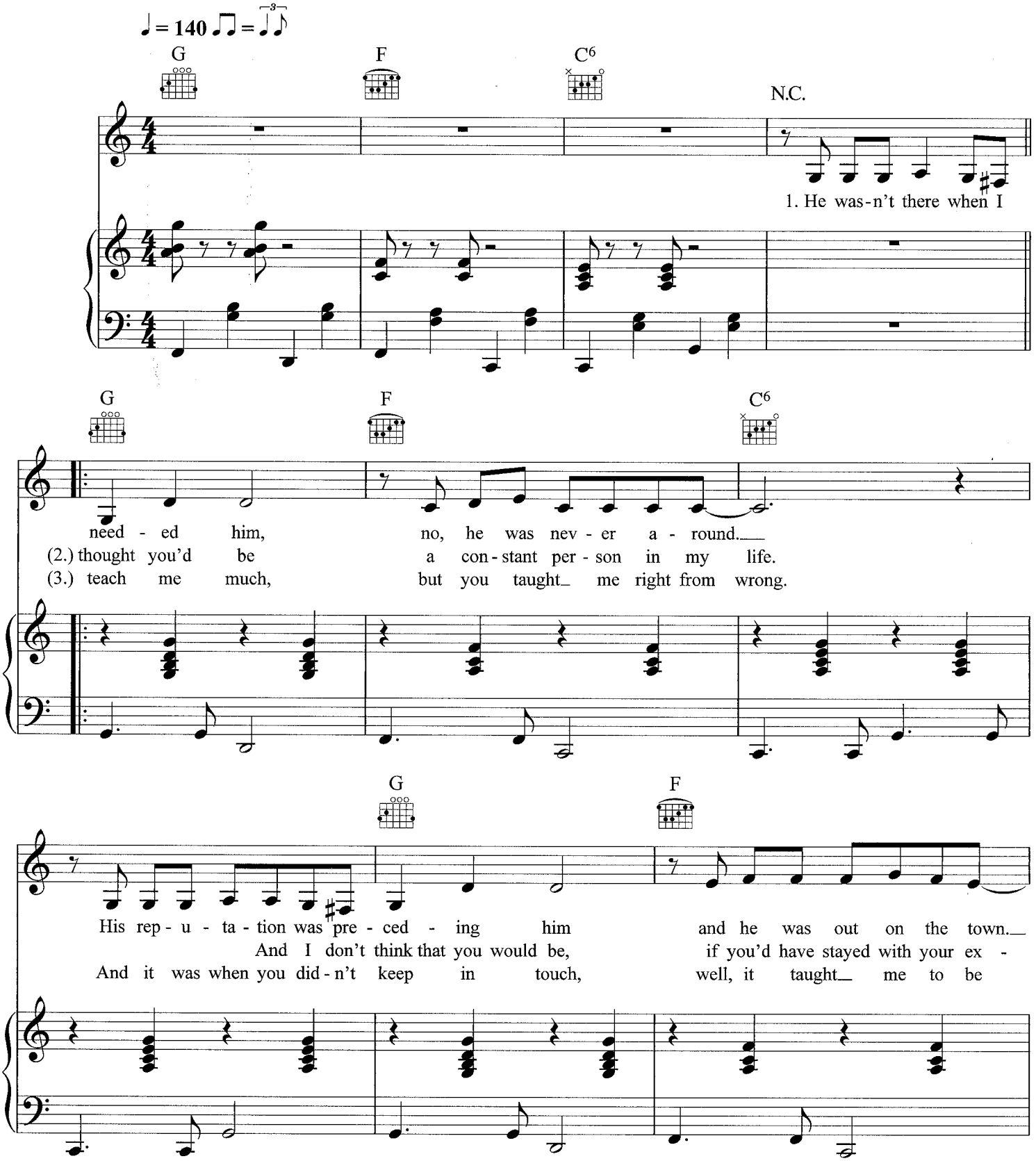

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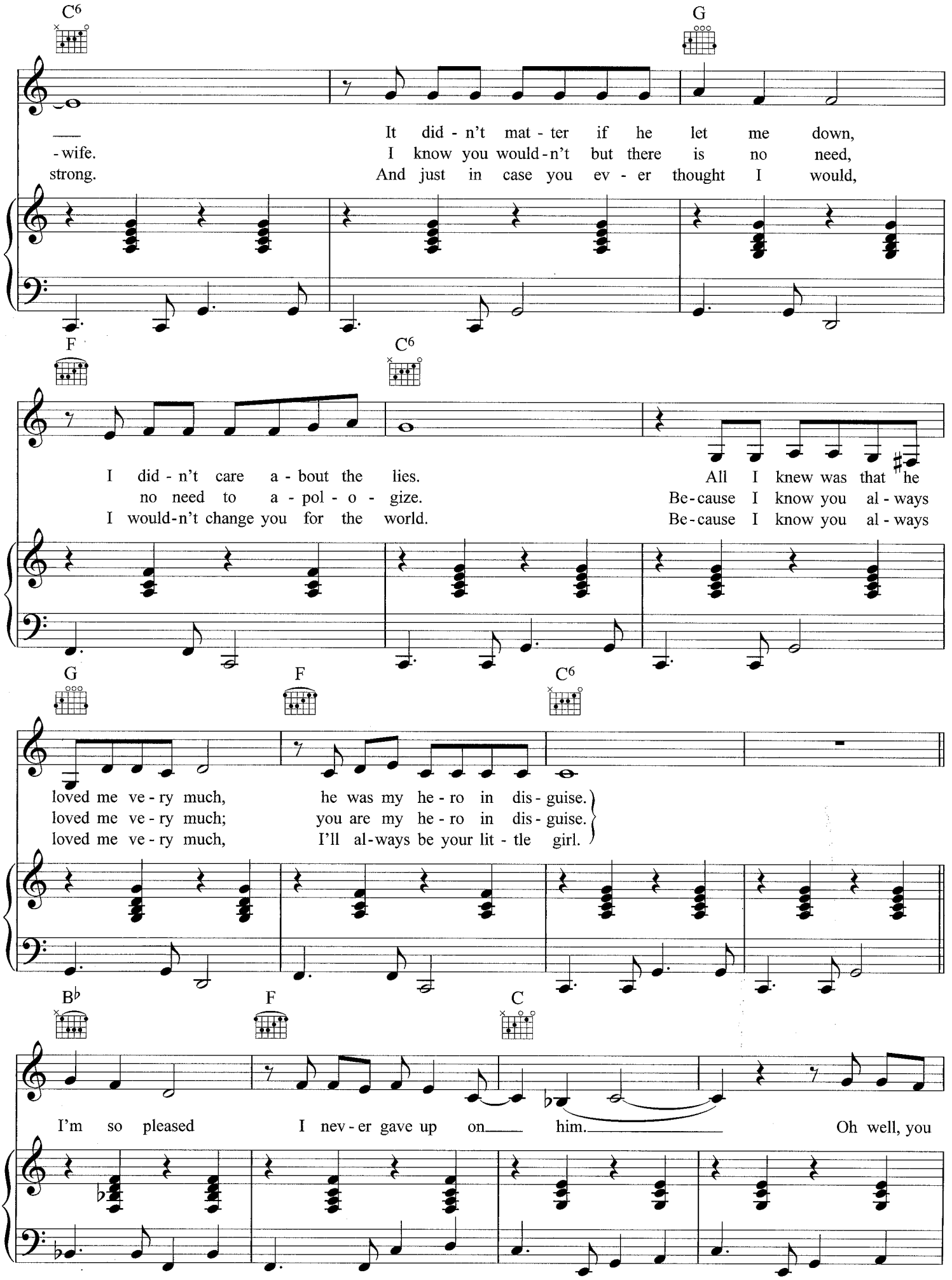
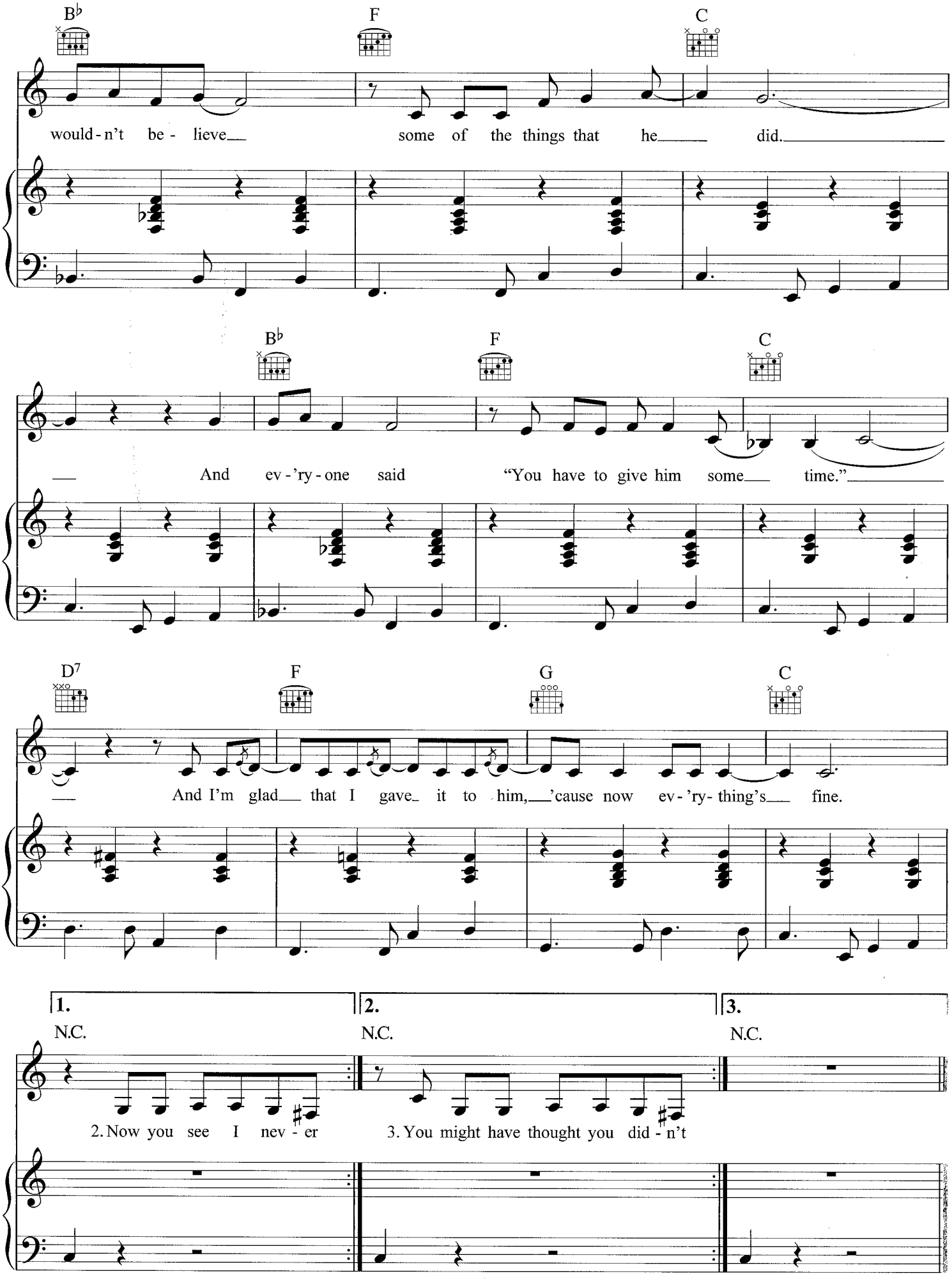

C6
G
— It did - n't mat - ter if he let me down,
- wife. I know you would - n't but there is no need,
strong. And just in case you ev - er thought I would,
F
C6
I did - n't care a - bout the lies. All I knew was that he
no need to a - pol - o - gize. Be - cause I know you al - ways
I would - n't change you for the world. Be - cause I know you al - ways
G
F
C6
loved me ve - ry much, he was my he - ro in dis - guise.
loved me ve - ry much; you are my he - ro in dis - guise.
loved me ve - ry much, I'll al - ways be your lit - tle girl.
B♭
F
C
I'm so pleased I nev - er gave up on him. Oh well, you


B♭
F
C
would-n't be- lieve
some of the things that he did.
B♭
F
C
And ev-'ry-one said "You have to give him some time."
D7
F
G
C
And I'm glad that I gave it to him, 'cause now ev-'ry-thing's fine.
1.
2.
3.
N.C.
N.C.
N.C.
2. Now you see I nev-er
3. You might have thought you did-n't

All the songs from the No.1 album arranged
for piano, voice and guitar, complete with full lyrics.

Everyone's At It
The Fear
Not Fair
22
I Could Say
Back To The Start
Never Gonna Happen
Fuck You
Who'd Have Known
Chinese
Him
He Wasn't There

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